

## MRS. D. BRUMUND FORMER MOKENA RESIDENT DIES

Mrs. Dorothea Brumund, 83 years old, well known former Mokena resident, who has been ill for a long time, died Thursday night at her home, 105 Manor court, Joliet.

Mrs. Brumund was born in Kur Hessian, Germany, March 19, 1850, the oldest child of Adam and Catherine Bettenhausen. The family came to America in 1853 settling first in Cook County.

The eldest daughter was educated in the Mokena and Chicago schools and on August 29th, 1870 she married Friedrich Brumund of Mokena.

Mr. Brumund was a farmer and stock raiser and settled in Frankfort township in 1850. His farm was west of Mokena what is now known as the Cappel farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Brumund lived in Stoddard county, Missouri, but in 1872 returned to Mokena and seven years later bought a farm in Green Garden township. They remained there until March 1899, when Mr. Brumund retired and the family came to Joliet to live.

Mr. Brumund, who was born in Germany, January 23, 1815 and came to America in 1849, died in February, 1927. Two sons died several years ago. Mrs. Brumund is survived by one son Frank G. Joliet attorney, two daughters, Lina A., and Mrs. Lydia K. Andrew, the latter a resident of Lincoln, Neb., one sister, Mrs. Katie Santer of Sherburne, seven grand children and five great grand children.

Mrs. Brumund was an active worker in the St. John English Lutheran church in Joliet since it was organized. She gave it its name of St. John. She took a prominent part in the activities of the Ladies Aid Society and the Woman's Missionary Society.

Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock with the Rev. John A. Goeken officiating. Burial was made in Elmhurst cemetery.

## Mrs. Wm. Stermer, Mokena Resident 30 Years Ago Dies

Mrs. Wm. Stermer, nee Annie Rohs who was a resident of Mokena thirty years ago, died in Chicago Saturday morning following an eight weeks illness. She was 53 years old.

Surviving are the husband, Wm. Stermer, eight children, Frances Duerr, William, Raymond, Clarence, Henry, Helen, Charles and Anita Stermer, three brothers, Jacob, Charles, Henry and the late Nicholas and Louis Rohs.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, August 29th at 1 p. m., from the late residence 7615 Eggleston avenue, to Salem church, 68th st., Chicago. Rev. Joseph A. George, officiated.

Burial was made on the Stermer family lot in the St. John cemetery south of Mokena.

The old Stermer family home in Mokena used to be in the building now occupied by the Bell Telephone Company on Front street in Mokena.

## Echoes from The Past

Died: At her country home in Green Garden township two miles south of Frankfort, Sunday morning January 19, 1896, Mrs. Abraham Minger, aged sixty-three years. The funeral occurred from the residence at 12 o'clock Tuesday and after the interment of the remains in Pleasant Hill Cemetery Rev. Lambrecht conducted an impressive funeral service in the German Evangelical church of which the deceased in her life was a consistent member. She leaves to mourn her death besides her husband nine children. Five of the latter are sons Fred at Buckley, Illinois, John at Mokena and Wm., George and Albert still at home. The daughters are Mrs. Fred Boetner of this place, Mrs. John Buck of Peotone, Mrs. Wm. Woelfel of Joliet and Emma at home. Three daughters died several years ago. Several relatives from a distance attended the funeral.

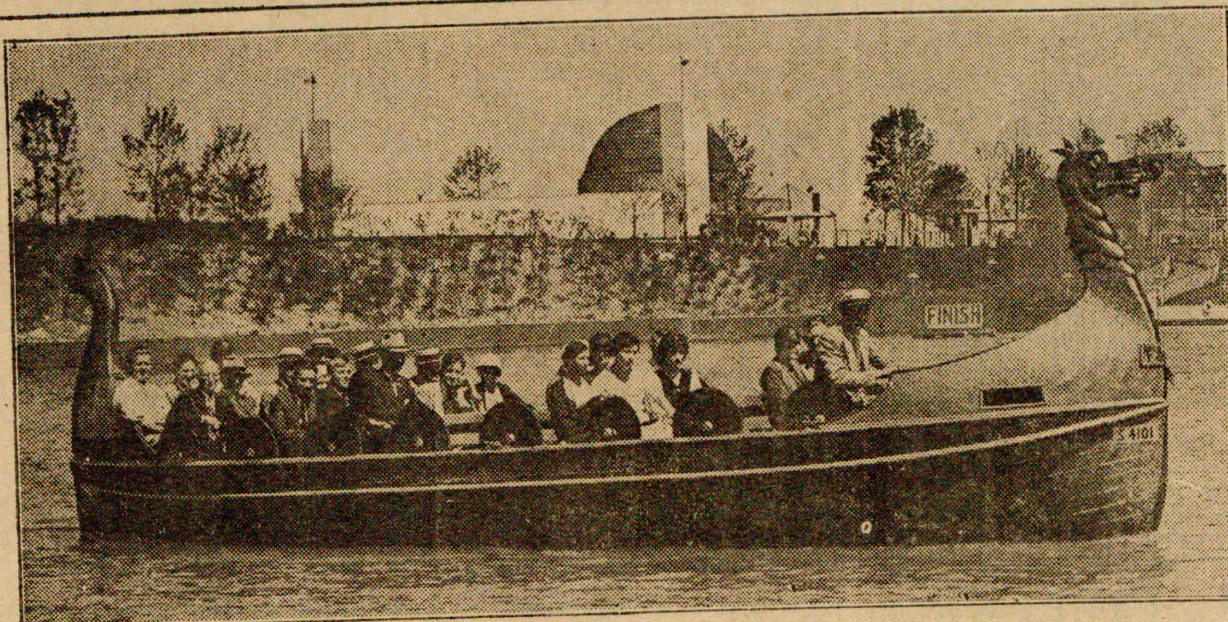
--Lockport Advertiser, Jan. 23, 1896

## War Relics To Be Exhibited at Tinley

The Women's Auxiliary of the Tinley Park Legion Post are preparing for a bazaar and exhibit of war souvenirs and antiques which the Unit will sponsor on Friday afternoon, September 15th in the Legion Community Hall in Tinley Park.

Those in charge of collecting the war souvenirs and antiques are working very hard to make the display as large as possible. There will be a small charge for reviewing the exhibit so everybody can avail themselves of the opportunity to see so much for so little. A very large attendance is anticipated.

## World's Fair Water Rides Popular



Visitors from all parts of the world are finding the boat rides attractive at A Century of Progress, the Chicago World's Fair. Here is a happy boatload of passengers embarking on a water tour of the grounds in one of the figure-headed power boats. In the background are the famed Adler Planetarium and German-American building.

## Cook County Board Looks Over S. W. Route at Orland

The long drawn out fight to complete the paving of the Southwest Highway thru Orland Park has at last come to the point where it begins to look as though the end of the long drawn out fight is in sight.

Tuesday morning Dr. W. R. Schussler, C. F. Colcord, Roy Loebe, John Loebe, Adolph Zerbs, Edgar Cooper, Wm. T. Beagley, all of Orland and Wm. Mahaffay of Palos Park, met with the Board of Cook County Commissioners regarding the right of way of Southwest Highway at Orland Park.

Two routes, one straight thru the village of Orland Park along the Wabash railroad, the other down 142nd street back of the Orland Park public school thence southwest across 143rd street thru the St. Michael church land and a subdivision to the end of the village limits.

The Board of Commissioners decided to look over the proposed routes so on Wednesday afternoon County Commissioners, Byrd, Fleming and Plumb, Ray Smith the right of way man and a county engineer came to Orland Park and looked the two routes over. They decided to drop the straight route thru Orland Park on account of the cost it would entail to purchase high priced business property in order to get the route for the right of way. The new route on 142nd street thru the St. Michael parish property to the Wabash was given the most consideration. This route would only take off about an acre from the forest preserve. There is no opposition on the part of the land owners along the new route to sell land for the needed right of way. The commissioners said appraisers will be on the job within a few days to secure a price on the land required for the right of way. It is hoped that the contract for paving the Southwest Highway in the Orland Park section will be let this fall.

The Cook County Commissioners are fully agreed to build the Southwest Highway thru the Orland Park section which will complete the paving of the Southwest Highway in Cook County. After leaving the village limits of Orland Park, Cook County will carry on the paving to Alpine and then connect with the Wolf road and that portion of the Southwest Highway already paved to the Will County line from where the Maple road pavement connects up at Marley.

The next move is to get the Southwest Highway paved from Marley to Saunemin, a distance of 55 miles, which when finished will supply a short line from Chicago to St. Louis.

## Tinley Minister Transferred To Milwaukee, Wis.

It was with deep regret that the people of Tinley Park learned the past week that Rev. Theodore Loepfert, who has served as pastor of the German and English M. E. churches at Tinley Park for the past two and a half years, has been transferred to the Second Epworth Methodist church in Milwaukee at the annual conference which convened recently in Chicago. Rev. Mr. Loepfert was recently married and the members of his two congregations are sorry to lose the pastor and his wife, but wish them unbounded success in their new charge.

The new minister for the Tinley Park M. E. churches will be the Rev. Charles H. Hedler, recently pastor in Aurora, Illinois and formerly of Green Garden and Blue Island, will begin his work on Sunday, Sept. 10.

## Bogus Half Dollars Reach Orland

Counterfeit half dollars have made their appearance in Orland Park and several business men have one or more of the counterfeits taken in during the rush of business hours.

The counterfeit half dollar is a very good imitation of the genuine even down to the proper "ring" when the coin is tossed on a counter. The only way to detect the fake coin is that it is off color. The coin has too much of an aluminum appearance. Beware of the counterfeit half dollars. Some time ago copper pennies were counterfeited and now the half dollars are being counterfeited. It is not known whether the matter has been reported to the government or not.

## Hoodlums Damage Orland Park School

A bunch of hoodlums did considerable damage to the Orland Park public school building last Friday night. They smashed about eight windows, gained entrance to the basement and carried out pails and brooms and did other mischief.

The school board is investigating the matter. In addition to the hoodlum stunts at the school, the hoodlums destroyed a sign in front of the Purple Candle Restaurant and aroused the people residing on 143rd street by their yells.

## National Group To Meet at Community Center Foundation

The National Christian Fellowship group will hold its annual conference at the Community Center Foundation northeast of Orland Park on the Southwest Highway from September 2nd to 7th over Labor Day.

On Sunday afternoon, September 3 at 2:30 p. m., there will be an out door Vesper service which will be open to the public and all are invited to attend. The Rev. Walter Mueller formerly assistant to Bishop Fisher in India and the last two years chaplain of the American University in Cairo, Egypt will be the speaker of the afternoon. His topic will be "The New World". He is a very interesting, forceful speaker and comes with first hand knowledge of the present world affairs in their relation to the spiritual life of today.

Monday afternoon Chester Bowers of the recreation department of the Epworth League of the Methodist church will give a demonstration in recreation for the youth of today.

In previous years the conference has been held in Indiana, Michigan and Ohio and in different parts of the country. Through the efforts of the Rev. Paul T. Sanders, director of the Foundation and Mrs. Pearl Kramer and other directors of the Foundation the conference has been arranged to be held here this year.

## Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klatt, Mokena Married 50 Years

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klatt of Mokena have been married fifty years and on August 25th they observed the golden event by attending the World's Fair with members of their family.

They both are in good health. They have been residents of Mokena for many years.

## New Manager At R. G. Filling Station

Garland Knippel of Frankfort has taken over the operation of the R. G. Place filling station on Keane Avenue about two blocks north of the Lincoln Highway.

## Orland Woman's Club Presenting Home Course

The American Home Committee of the Orland Park Woman's Club is presenting a course on the problems of the young people.

The course is being presented by Mr. Andrew Burton, director of the proposed educational experiment of the Orland Community Center Foundation. Mr. Burton is from Rochester, New York and has made a very extensive study of the progressive education experiments in this country and abroad and is well versed in the material he is presenting.

The meetings are held on Monday of each week but there will be no meeting next week on account of Labor Day.

## Tinley Hatchery To Increase Capacity

The Tinley Park Community Hatchery located in the south Elmore sub-division at Tinley Park and under the supervision and management of Harry Fullbrook has had a very successful poultry year.

The hatchery and business office has been remodeled and Mr. Fullbrook will increase the capacity of his hatchery from 26,000 eggs to a battery of 50,000 eggs. He is also trying out a battery arrangement for laying hens. The fowls are placed in a three layer wire stand with a separate compartment for each hen or a total capacity of 12 hens. Food and drink are conveniently arranged and when an egg is laid it rolls into a wire receptacle. The hens never get on the ground and it is claimed they lay more eggs than those hens which are on the ground.

Mr. Fullbrook is also maintaining a branch office in Joliet.

## Tinley Man WLS Poultry Prize Winner

R. W. Lyon of 65th Ave., Tinley Park, received word on Wednesday of this week that he was a prize winner in the WLS competition at the Century of Progress International Egg Laying Contest. This places Mr. Lyon and Tinley Park on the world map in the realm of poultrymen. Mr. Lyon was also notified that he will receive a number of prize winning chicks hatched at the World's Fair for his reward.

## Missing Minn. Boy Seen In Mokena

About two weeks ago a young man came to the Mokena postoffice and mailed a card. He was about 6 feet tall and walked with a long stride. August Hentsch, the mail messenger saw the youth and, that no more about it. Shortly afterward an elderly woman appeared and inquired whether anyone had seen the boy. She gave his name as Richard Lane and gave his age as 17 years. She said that they had been to the World's Fair and suddenly missed the boy. They had been staying in a Chicago hotel. She received a post card from the boy, the card bearing the Mokena post mark.

The boy was also reported having been seen in the vicinity of New Lenox. His parents are said to be wealthy and reside at Austin, Minn. Sheriff Ira Syck of Austin, Minn., has been put on the boy's trail and he has enlisted the aid of the Will County authorities to find him, but so far no trace has been found of him.

## Tinley Stores Will Close Wed. Nights

All the Tinley Park business places which have been open on Wednesday nights during the summer, will be open on Saturday after September 13th.

## PEORIA MAN FATALLY HURT IN AUTO CRASH

The junction of Wolf road and 159th street north of Mokena was the scene of a fatal auto accident about six o'clock Saturday morning when a Chevrolet sedan in which six persons were riding collided with a Cleveland car.

The latter car was being driven by Joe La Vanway of LaSalle and was going north on Wolf road but the driver claimed he did not see the warning sign board in time and ran directly in front of the Chevrolet car which was being driven by Frank Trenton, 58 of 605 Pennsylvania ave., Peoria. With him were his wife, who suffered two fractured ribs, and their daughter Helen Mae Paine, of 718 North Madison st., Peoria, who sustained a broken collar bone and fractured pelvis.

Edmund E. Paine, husband of Mrs. Paine, suffered a shoulder wound injury and the Paine's 18 months old baby received a scalp wound but was not seriously hurt.

Mr. Trenton suffered a skull fracture and two broken ribs. He was unconscious when picked up and died later at the Oak Forest Infirmary where all the injured were taken. The unfortunate family were on their way home from the World's Fair when the collision occurred.

Mr. VanWay suffered serious head injuries but was not taken to a hospital.

Highway police said they had charged VanWay with reckless driving. He was released later, they said, on bond.

## Orland Man Will Represent Joliet Funeral Directors

Chamberlain & Sloan, funeral directors of Joliet have established branches at Orland and Mokena and will be represented in both towns by Howard Beagley of Orland Park.

This is one of the oldest and best known undertaking establishments in Joliet.

## Tinley Has Only Shoe Shop For Miles Around

Tinley Park has the only shoe repairing shop for many miles around. There is no shoe repair shop in Mokena, Frankfort, New Lenox or Orland. George Schreiber has opened a shoe repair shop in his residence on Oak Park avenue in Tinley Park. Mr. Schreiber has conducted a shoe shop in Tinley Park for over thirty years, but was out of the business for awhile, but has now fully resumed his old trade.

## To Hold Quilt Exhibit at Mokena

The Ladies Aid of the St. John Evangelical church at Mokena are planning to hold a quilt and relic exhibit in the church parlors on the afternoon of Wednesday, September 27th.

## Mokena Firemen To Parade Monday

The Mokena Fire Department will have a full day Labor Day. In the

## See The Big Orland Labor Day Parade

Monday will be a big day for Orland Park when the Orland Park Fire Department will stage their 4th annual parade and picnic. This year the parade is to be the largest one ever held here. Fire Departments from Lemont, Willow Springs, Robbins, Mokena and other towns including one fire department from Indiana are to take part in the gigantic parade in addition to floats entered by the various business places in Orland and surrounding towns.

**PARADE STARTS AT 1 O'CLOCK**  
The big parade will start promptly at one o'clock p. m., daylight saving time and all those desiring to be in the parade are urged to be on hand early as the parade will start on time.

There will be plenty of music. Bands from Naperville, Lemont, Tinley Park and other places are scheduled to participate.

The line of march will begin on the Southwest Highway and from there will march thru town and wind up at the forest preserve on 143rd st., west of the Orland Park school.

Prizes will be awarded to the best floats.

**BAND CONCERT FEATURE**  
There will be many features at the picnic ground in the forest preserve among which will be a band concert by the crack 50 piece Tinley Park Community Band at 2 p. m., daylight saving time.

Other attractions will be free auto polo games by experts. You will enjoy the thrills. There will be a greased pig and games for old and young.

**DANCING IN EVENING**  
In the evening dancing will be the attraction on the open air dance floor with Galligan and his boys furnishing the music. Dancing will begin at 7:30 p. m.

Labor Day morning there will be a ball game between the Orland Athletic Club and the Orland Old Timers. Game called 10 a. m., daylight saving time.

For a real Labor Day Celebration come to Orland Park next Monday.

## Mokena Public School Opens Tues.

The Mokena Public School will open Tuesday, September 5th. Commencing promptly at 9 o'clock. An opportunity will be given from 9 to 10 o'clock to complete the exchange of used books.

## Double Header Dance at Frankfort

A double header dance is being scheduled for the Frankfort grove. One will be held Saturday night of this week, the other on Labor Day evening. Habberkorn will furnish the music.

## Serve 41 Warrants On Delinquent Auto Owners

The village board of Orland has opened a drive this week to enforce the collection of auto licenses and on Wednesday Police Chief Agee served 41 warrants on delinquent automobile owners.

afternoon they will participate in the big firemen parade in Orland Park and in the evening they will sponsor a dance at the Men's Club pavilion in Mokena.

## One Spike Won't Build A Railroad

A single spike just marks a wood intention. A thousand of them will hold together a track that will carry the weight of a great train. A single deposit in a savings account, like a spike, will rust from disuse without company. But add to those deposits regularly and you'll soon have enough to support the crushing weight of an emergency—or build you a ballasted roadbed to Easy Street.

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ILLINOIS  
STATE NEWS

Charles Schaneberg, forty-five, farmer near Dixon, hanged himself. He was a widower.

William P. McKee, seventy-one, president of Frances Shimer Junior college in Mount Carroll for thirty-three years, died after an illness of two years. He retired from the college in 1930 as president emeritus.

Policeman Joseph Hastings of Chicago, a bridegroom of four months, was shot to death during a gun battle with two robbers who had seized pay roll cash in a city office on Navy pier.

Leo Mongoven, gang associate of George (Bugs) Moran, and three companions were fined \$100 each in Lake county for possessing slot machines.

Walter S. Booth, sixty-seven, of Springfield, who served for 20 years as assistant state superintendent of public instruction, died suddenly of heart disease in Mount Carroll while visiting his sister, Mrs. Charles Kurg.

Dwayne Hoage, a New Boston farmer, will receive half of the \$250,000 estate of Mrs. L. McDonnoes of Santa Monica, Calif., for saving the woman's life fifteen years ago, according to the terms of her will.

The potato yield in Union and Fenton townships of Whiteside county which averaged 225 bushels to an acre last year will be about 35 bushels to an acre this year. Adverse weather is blamed for the poor showing.

Mrs. Elizabeth Conkey, Democratic national committeewoman, was notified by Gov. Henry Horner that he has appointed her state chairman of women organized to help in the NRA drive.

Over-exertion while playing in a baseball game near Elkhart caused the death of Leo Vaughn, forty-seven, a farmer near Cartersville. Vaughn died a few minutes after he had scored a run.

James G. Welch, fifty years old, former state's attorney of Lake county, died in St. Therese's hospital in Waukegan of pneumonia resulting from injuries incurred in an automobile accident.

Illinois emergency relief expenditures in Lake county have been reduced 45 per cent since the winter months, it was announced by James Stiles, member of the executive committee of the Lake county relief organization.

Julius Myers, age sixty-three, Springfield merchant and former president of the National Retail Clothiers' and Furnishers' association, ended his life by jumping from the sixteenth floor of Hotel Sherman in Chicago. A note left by the merchant said he was "unable to enjoy life."

Governor Horner named an advisory board to aid the department of public welfare in care of insane and feeble-minded inmates of the state hospitals. Its members are: Dr. H. Douglas Singer, state alienist, University of Illinois; Dr. Lewis Pollock, Northwestern medical school; Dr. Francis J. Gerty, Loyola medical college; and Dr. Ernest E. Irons, dean of the medical school of the University of Chicago.

Governor Horner announced the resignation of Rodney L. Brandon, a Republican holdover, as director of the state department of public welfare. He is succeeded by A. L. Bowen of Springfield as acting director. The appointment of Mr. Bowen, who is now state superintendent of charities, does not mean the complete retirement of his predecessor. Governor Horner named Mr. Brandon a member of the state welfare commission and announced that he would remain in the department for four months to help work out the classification of criminals under new laws which require a shifting of prisoners in state institutions.

Governor Horner named Dr. A. H. R. Atwood of Palatine assistant director of the state department of labor to co-operate with the United States employment service in co-ordinating work of the state public employment offices with the national employment system. The appointment was made under provisions of a joint resolution adopted by the legislature last June. Illinois has been allotted \$69,954 of federal funds this year in promotion of employment, the payment being on a matching basis. The state will qualify for its full quota of federal funds since its annual expenditures in promotion of employment exceed the federal allotment.

A sentence of 100 years' imprisonment was imposed on each of three youths who pleaded guilty before Judge Benjamin Epstein in Chicago to luring Dr. Bernard F. Garnitz out on a supposed errand of mercy and murdering him when he resisted robbery. The defendants, who received prison sentences as severe as any ever imposed in the Criminal court, were Matthew Novak, twenty-four; Joseph Borowy, eighteen; and Charles Kubala, seventeen.

Constitutionality of Illinois' 2 per cent sales tax was upheld in a decision by Circuit Judge L. E. Stone in Sangamon county Circuit court. Judge Stone dismissed for want of equity a bill for an injunction to restrain collection of the tax filed by Gus Reif, Springfield furniture merchant, and sustained the state's demurrer. The case will be appealed to the Supreme court by Jesse R. Brown, attorney for the Council of Illinois Merchants.

Awarding of contracts on \$400,000 of highway and bridge construction was announced by Ernst Lieberman, chief highway engineer.

## Governor Wins as a Lumberjack



REGIONAL Forester R. H. Rutledge (center) awarding the decision to Gov. C. Ben Ross of Idaho over Lieut. Col. Charles L. Sampson, commanding the Boise district citizens' conservation corps, for woodsman's technique in the contest which inaugurated a nationwide C. C. C. lumberjack tournament. It is planned to hold the national finals at A Century of Progress exposition in Chicago.

## BEDTIME STORY FOR CHILDREN

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

## PETER RABBIT GROWS IMPATIENT

EVERY evening that the way seemed clear and safe Peter Rabbit scampered across from the dear Old Brier Patch to the Smiling Pool to see how Jerry Muskrat was getting on with the building of his new house. Peter's curiosity was impatient. Curiosity is apt to be impatient. He wanted to see the walls of that new house rise out of the water, but night after night he was disappointed. There wasn't a thing above water to show that Jerry Muskrat was building a house there. There was just the muddy water and occasionally the head of Jerry as he



"A Lot You Know About It, Peter," Said He.

came up for a breath of fresh air to show that something was going on there.

After a few nights of this sort of thing Peter began to be doubtful. He began to doubt if Jerry was really building a house at all. He said as much to Grandfather Frog. "It seems to me," said he, "that there ought to be some signs of that house if there is ever going to be one. I'm beginning to think that it was all a bluff on Jerry Muskrat's part. I don't believe he is building a house at all. He has been working long enough to have built two houses, it seems to me, yet there isn't a thing to show for it."

Grandfather Frog rolled his great goggle eyes up at Peter sitting on the bank and stretched his big mouth in the broadest of grins. "Perhaps," said he, softly, "you think you could build that house better and faster than Jerry can."

Peter looked a wee bit foolish, just a wee bit foolish. He never had built a house in his life, and he knew that Grandfather Frog knew it. "Just the same, I think he is terribly slow about it," he protested. "If it takes him as long as all this just to get the foundations laid it will take him the rest of the year to finish the job, and cold weather will come before then."

Grandfather Frog chuckled. "A lot you know about it, Peter," said he. "A lot you know about it. I suppose you think that the biggest part of all the work on that house is what will have to be done above water. Let me tell you something, Peter. The part of that house which you will see when it is finished is the easiest part



"It is rumored that the waist line is to be lower," says observing Olivia. "With most of us it has been for some time just a case of taking the belt up another notch or two to keep it from slipping down over our knees."

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Jerry has to do. You ought to learn to dive, Peter, and then you would see and learn a lot you don't know now, and never will know."

Peter looked wistfully and longingly down into the Smiling Pool. "I wish I could," said he. "I certainly wish I could." When he noted how muddy the water was he suddenly changed his mind. "I guess I'm just as well satisfied as not," said he. "I'll take your word for it that there are interesting things down there under water. I know this, and if I could dive I never in the world would open my eyes in any such muddy water as that."

Grandfather Frog laughed. You know he doesn't mind muddy water at all. In fact, when he goes to the bottom of the Smiling Pool he goes right down into the mud itself. It seemed funny to him that anyone should mind muddy water. He rather liked it himself, because in it he could disappear so easily. Peter looked over to where the mud was being stirred up by Jerry Muskrat at work down below. "Just the same," said Peter, "I think Jerry is a long time building his house."

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## THE PEPPY PIMENTOS

THE personality in food is supplied in various ways, first its appearance, next its taste, then, of course, its food value, which appeals to the calories counter. When food is dull, lacking in color, tastiness, is insipid, look to the little spanish pepper to give zest to your dishes.

The flavor of the pimento is not its only attraction; the color adds brill-

## Do YOU Know—



That the candle fish, found in the river mouths of the northern Pacific coast of North America, is so named because of its extreme oiliness of flesh. The Indians convert them into candles by merely inserting a wick through the length of the body.

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## The Baby's Rule

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

I MAY amass no glittering pile  
But if I win a baby's smile  
There must be something good about me.

However other mortals doubt me,  
A few may say that I have failed  
Because my enemy prevailed,  
But if a baby learns to love me  
No other could speak better of me.

Beneath the roughness of a coat  
A baby's eyes the good will note,  
For silks and satins, rags and tatters,  
To babies are very little matters.  
They quite as quickly love the old  
And crippled as the young and bold,  
And think the same of kings and vas-

sals;  
Yes, coo the same in cots or castles.

We have a thousand other rules  
Dividing men and creeds and schools,  
By wealth, by birth, by classes, races,  
The color of our flags or faces.  
The baby has a simpler way  
Dividing mortals day by day,  
Avoids our universal blindness  
And judges people by their kindness.

© 1933, Douglas Malloch.—WNU Service.

## GRAPHIC GOLF



## FLEXIBLE SHAFTS

A PLIABLE shaft has everything to do with a golf club. Generally speaking most golf shafts are too stiff for the average golfer to handle well. Francis Oulmet, ever on the lookout for new ideas, has a set of wooden clubs especially prepared along his own lines in this particular. They vary from the orthodox clubs in that the whip of the shaft, instead of being near the clubhead, is placed just under the grip. The result from play with these implements has so far been eminently satisfactory. A premium is placed on a slow swing, the spring being up so high that it is necessary to avoid any hurried effort to smash into the ball. This adds a more accurate hit as well as eliminating that bugbear of all duffers, lashing down too quickly. It affords more comfort in shot-making than one finds with the stiffer shafted clubs.

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lance to an otherwise dull dish. The little pepper comes packed in several sizes so that if one serves two, a small bottle is provided, and when it is to be the chief ingredient there is the seven-ounce can. For stuffing, one may use any desired mixture. The peppers should be drained, placed in muffin pans, and they are ready to be filled.

## Pimentos Stuffed.

Cook one small onion (chopped), one stalk of celery also chopped in two tablespoonsfuls of fat until tender. Add one-half pound of round steak (ground), salt, pepper, and a dash of cayenne to season, and cook five minutes; remove from the heat, add three-fourths of a cupful of cooked rice, one slightly beaten egg; mix well and fill the peppers. Bake until brown.

## Pimento Canapes.

Split pimentos after draining, using a seven-ounce can. Sprinkle the inner surface with salt and cayenne. Place a rectangular slice of cheese lengthwise of the pepper and roll up. Skewer with toothpicks securely. Roll in flour, cook in a small amount of fat three minutes or until the cheese melts and the flour browns. Serve on oval slices of toast well buttered and hot.

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## BONERS OUR CHILDREN

By ANGELO PATRI

## A BROKEN DAY

MISS MARIA made out her daily plan. After morning exercises arithmetic drill, special emphasis on minus seven. Written arithmetic—special emphasis on, a man had and a man gave away—with special attention to Peter and Katherine.

Miss Maria felt the first setback of what was to be a broken day when the principal escorted two Indians in full regalia to the platform. "Dear, dear, I suppose they will talk half an hour. There goes my arithmetic drill." They did talk a half hour and the children leaning far over the edge of their seats took in every word, war whoops and all.

"Well," said Miss Maria, as the class filed into their seats with rather more noise than usual, "we are a little bit behind this morning but we will work hard to make up. Row one, stand. Seven take two—"

The door opened and in walked the superintendent, note book in hand, spectacles adjusted to the seelings angle. "Good morning, Miss Maria. I've just come in to see how well these children are getting along. Perhaps they would like to read for me."

Miss Maria groaned in secret. This meant getting out the readers.

Somehow they got through the morning. The afternoon session opened in comparative calm. "I may as well try to get in the drawing lesson. The supervisor will be along and those spring pictures aren't ready for her," thought Miss Maria. "Monitors, give out drawing material." The monitors did. Bang, bang, bang, bang, BANG, went the rapid dismissal gongs. All out on record time, lined up in the yard for inspection.

When the class trooped back the classroom was a sight. A stray breeze had wandered in and the clean white drawing sheets were littered about the floor. "Monitors, pick up the papers. Martha, fill the pans. Peter, bring a fresh package of paper. We will paint spring pictures."

"I'll let them paint as long as they like. There's no sense in trying to stick to a schedule on a day like this," said Miss Maria to her astonished and bewildered self. That afternoon as Martha put the blackboard rubbers away and Peter counted the readers, and the class sat ready for the bell, Clarabelle looked up at her teacher and said, "Didn't we have a good time today? Just like a party." A broken day comes as a welcome break in the child's routine. He doesn't feel as bad about it as you do, perhaps. Anyway it is not wise to allow a routine to become so firmly set that it cannot be broken without catastrophe. When it comes make the best of it.

## THE WEAK BROTHER

"YESTERDAY my Jimmie went into the candy store and spent a half dollar that he had taken from my purse. He gave all the candy to two boys in his class. I find that he has been doing like this for a long time. Well, all this term. Since he has been in the class with these boys. They make him steal for them. He is afraid of them. I want them locked up right away. If they are not locked up my boy will get into serious trouble."

When such a thing as that happens to your child sit down by yourself, and think. Think the thing through. Why was it this child was selected to do the pilfering? Why was it not one of the other children? Why did the child not tell you about his troubles? Because he was the boy or she was the girl, ready for the job.

Not that the child willed to do such a thing. It is possible that he never thought of it. But that he was mentally weak enough, spiritually weak enough, to fall under the pressure of the stronger spirits. Arguing that he was afraid of them gets us nowhere. Fear is the expression of weakness. What we must discover is the cause of his fear and the reason of his weakness. WHY was this child ready for this kind of a job?

Waste no time in berating the children who used the child for their own ends. Children have no understanding of the moralities in question. They must be trained into them and the leading can safely be left to the teachers and parents while you attend to the weak child.

Sometimes a child is driven beyond his powers in school. The parents are so anxious to have their children shine that they push them on, make them take courses they are not fitted to take, make them try to adjust to situations for which they are mentally, socially and physically unfitted and the children worry themselves into weakness and illness and trouble.

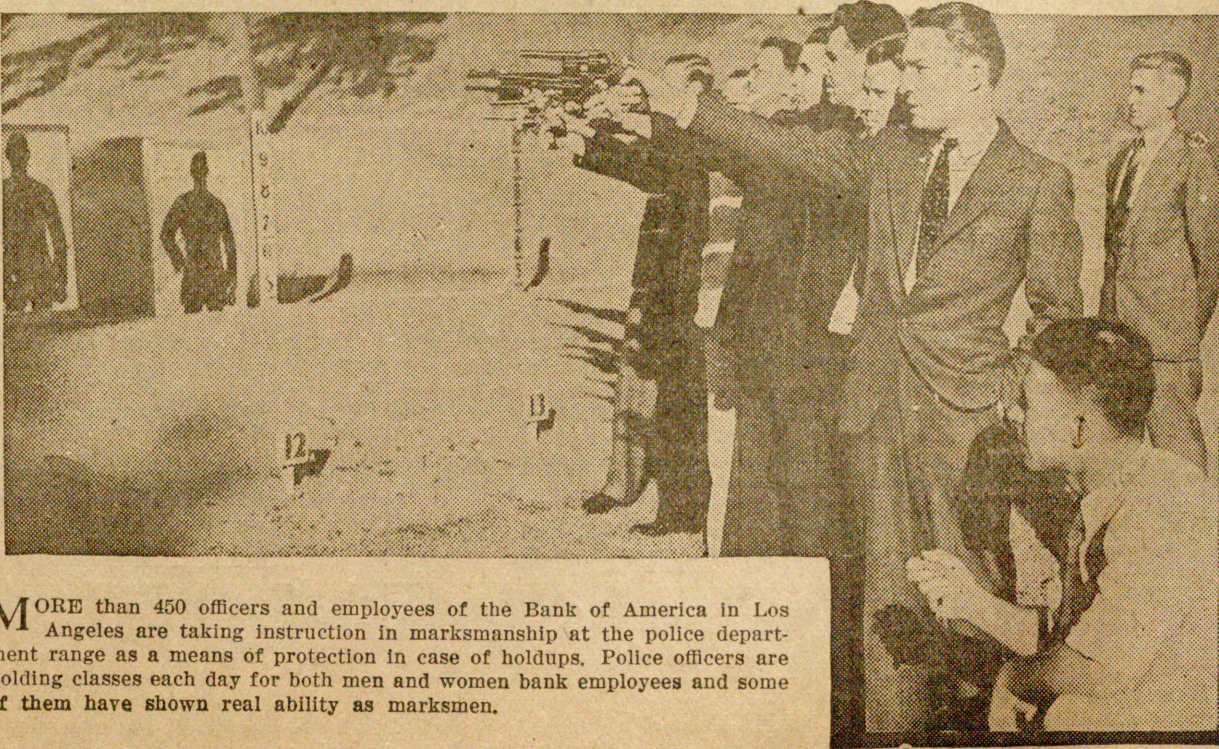
These things are likely to happen even when we have done our best to provide good associations for the children. Even the best neighborhood produces its wayward ones. But the weak child is the victim every time.

If he is weak the other children soon find it out and pick on him. They chase him and make him redeem himself with a ransom.

Have the weak child examined and treated. Change his school, Change his associates. Say nothing about his old trouble. Build him up to standard and his fear will vanish with his weakness.

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## Getting All Ready to Meet Bank Robbers



MORE than 450 officers and employees of the Bank of America in Los Angeles are taking instruction in marksmanship at the police department range as a means of protection in case of holdups. Police officers are holding classes each day for both men and women bank employees and some of them have shown real ability as marksmen.

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# TANGLED WIVES

By  
**PEGGY SHANE**

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WNU Service

## SYNOPSIS

A pretty young woman finds herself in a taxicab in New York with a strange man who addresses her endearingly and speaks of "an awful shock." He leaves her for a moment and she drives on, for she fears him. Her memory is gone. She stops at the Biltmore. From her expensive clothing and wedding ring she concludes she is married to a wealthy man. She meets a young woman who speaks of her desire to go to Reno for a divorce, if she can get the money. The woman vanishes with the nameless girl's \$300. An elderly woman, Mrs. Oscar Du Val, cordially greets the nameless girl, addressing her as "Doris," wife of Mrs. Du Val's son, Rocky. Rocky is abroad, and Doris, bewildered, is taken to the home of Mrs. Du Val and her sculptor husband, Oscar. Doris falls in love with Rocky's photograph, but cannot remember having married him. Discovering a trademark in her clothing, she visits a store, and is astounded when a saleswoman insists she hid from observation.

## CHAPTER III—Continued

Doris found herself on the inside of a dark closet with the door firmly closed.

What could be the meaning of this? She groped. The hard cylinder of a broom handle was beside her, and this other shapeless thing was probably a vacuum cleaner. Could it be that she was dreaming? The fantasy of a girl coming toward her, almost calling her by name, "Miss, I mean Mrs.—Val—" she surely had said "Val"—then the crazy push into the closet—it was very like a dream.

Or possibly the salesgirl was mad. Or was Doris mad? She remembered that insane people sometimes thought every one in the world was crazy. She felt the blackness of the closet around her throbbing, throbbing. Why was she shut away in a closet, a "poor child" hidden from some unknown peril? Instead of leaving, her fright was increasing. As always in her moments of depression the vision of the man in the cab came to torment her. Now his face floated before her, very real, very menacing. Her imagination, unbidden, brought out a dozen suggestions: supposing he were out there? supposing he wanted to kidnap her? supposing he were a criminal, and she was his helpless tool—a criminal herself?

Her hand tightly clutching the broom handle, her reason telling her that this was all nonsense, she still felt wave after wave of terror plunge over her like great billows knocking her common sense over, choking down her efforts to be calm and rational. The salesgirl had recognized her, had called her Val. Outside Mrs. Du Val was waiting for her in the car. Everything was all right. What was she scared about?

Everything was not all right. What was the meaning of the salesgirl's terror? And why was she in this closet?

Doris called herself a fool. Fate had taken her kindly into a safe haven where she could rest and be well treated until her memory returned. But she had not been satisfied. She had wanted to return to this alarming life she had once led. Why hadn't she been content with Mrs. Du Val in the country? She tried to think back to the impulse that had led her to this place where girls looked at her with stricken pitying eyes and pushed her into dark closets. She felt that if she ever got back to the country, she would never make any effort to leave again.

After what seemed a very long time she turned the handle of the door and looked out. The small reception room was empty. Evidently the salesgirl had left it so, that she might get away.

And outside sitting placidly in her limousine was Mrs. Du Val.

Doris stood in the center of the room hesitating. Try as she would she could not summon her resolution to go on. Out in the car lay sanity, rest, peace. If she went in again and looked up that salesgirl she did not know what would happen, but she could feel the terror the girl had spread like a contagion.

Doris knew that she was being cowardly but she could not help herself. Then she remembered that the salesgirl had used the word Du Val—or at least she had said it so quickly that Val something was all Doris heard. But it must be Du Val. What else could it be? And after all that was all she had come to find. Some proof that she belonged to the Du Vals. And that one word of the salesgirl's should be enough.

She ducked out of the door and raced breathlessly to the curb. She did not wait for Louis to get down and open the door, but got inside quickly and sank down on the soft springy cushions.

"I was beginning to worry," said Mrs. Du Val. "I did promise Rocky not to let you get out of my sight."

As the car rolled up the avenue Doris pondered this. Did Rocky know

of her danger whatever it was, and had he left these strange injunctions about her for her own safety?

Her mind went over and over the incident. "Miss," the girl had started to say, as if she had known Doris best for a long time as Miss Somebody. Then she had remembered, corrected herself and said Mrs.—Mrs. what? Oh it must have been Du Val, but in the excitement of the moment it had been said so quickly that Doris could not be quite as sure as she would have liked.

She was pale and exhausted from the fright. Mrs. Du Val was quick to notice this.

"Doris, the trip into town is a mistake. You could not stand the dentist, could you, today?"

Doris looked at her thankfully. "Whatever happens I'll always love you and be grateful to you," she said.

"Such thoughts!"

"I mean it. You have been wonderful to me."

"Whatever happens," she says! You must not worry so. You are going to be all right."

Doris looked anxiously at Mrs. Du Val. What did she mean by that? She spoke as if she knew of the strange thing that was hanging over her. Surely she could not have known that a salesgirl would push her into a closet and call her a poor child.

Doris' head was buzzing. If she could only talk to someone about all this.

She found herself falling back on her old hope: tomorrow she would remember. She had had a shock today—that ought to bring memory back.

Oscar met them in front of the house as on the night of Doris' arrival. He was delighted at their return. His first words were: "I have good news for you. Tonight there will be a stadium broadcast. It is very good. Do you like to listen to Beethoven, Doris?"

Doris said she did. Mrs. Du Val looked pleased.

Doris felt unreasonably happy. Here she was secure and loved. The salesgirl had called her by name, so she could be sure she was all right. It must be that Rocky's coolness sprung from something she had done in her past to alienate his love. But she would win it back. In the future she would be a model wife.

These feelings were still in the ascendant when she unsuspectingly sat down in front of Doris' after dinner. As Oscar Du Val turned the dial to find the concert there was a preliminary buzzing. A man's voice spoke with startling distinctness. It boomed its message through the room—a frightening monologue that set Doris' arms clenching the sides of her chair:

"Diane Merrell, the girl wanted for murder in Morristown, New Jersey—"

Doris was staring into space with wide glassy eyes.

"—was reported seen in Detroit, Mich., at four-thirty this afternoon. The police are—"

Mrs. Du Val gave a low scream. Oscar switched the radio off. Doris had fallen back in her chair in a half daze. Wave after wave of black emotion was pulling her downward. The radio voice had spoken from her past and dragged her back to the no man's land of threatening circles, and menacing purple rings.

Mrs. Du Val's fat little arms were around her, trying to embrace her. "At such a time you should not be listening to murders!"

She fell forward in her chair in a dead faint.

Doris came slowly back to her senses. She opened her eyes: the white canopy met her gaze. She was in bed then, but what was this frightening trouble clutching her?

She turned her head. Mrs. Du Val was sitting at the bedside leaning over with anxious eyes. Behind her the soft rays from a pink lamp fell on Rocky's picture, sent out gleams from the silver frame.

Doris felt better. The bad dream was gone. She was back with Rocky. Rocky's mother was patting her head. She managed a smile.

"Now, now you are going to be all right," whispered Mrs. Du Val soothingly.

Then Doris remembered. She had been sitting at the radio. Something had been said, something horrible. "What—what was it they were saying over the radio?"

"Now, now go to sleep, my Doris. It is all right."

Doris sat up and looked at Mrs. Du Val a little wildly. "But you've got to tell me. It's very important."

"Now, now Doris. Remember. At such a time you must not be thinking of murders!"

Murders! Doris fell back against the linen covered pillows. Murders! What had she to do with murders? She knew that her past had yawned for one terrible second while the radio announcement was being made. And now her mind had turned away from it again.

She was thinking that the reason she had forgotten her past was because it was too agonizing for her mind to dwell on. Her loss of memory was a veil which nature in her great kindness had dropped across her life. Behind that curtain lay something dreadful which she could feel, even if she could not remember it. Now that she had had that one backward glimpse she felt that she could never be happy again.

"Tell me," she said, "what murder was it that was being talked about?"

"Mercy, mercy. And how should I know that? You must stop thinking of such things, Doris. It is bad for the baby, you know."

Mrs. Du Val was blushing furiously. "There now, Doris. You must forgive me. I have not been very delicate, have I? But I was so worried. Today has been too much for you. Now, now we won't mention it again. I

know that young girls are sensitive about such subjects."

Suddenly the meaning of the often repeated phrase, "at such a time," was clear. She looked with startled eyes at Mrs. Du Val. Of course. She might have known that was it. All those little worries about her exercise, her diet, taking care of herself, all those sly little looks: she was supposed to be an expectant mother! And of course she was not going to be a mother. Of that she was certain. Now the meaning of Rocky's words unraveled: "No need to worry about Doris." Did Rocky, too, think she was going to have a child?

She opened her mouth. "I'm not—" but the French woman's little ringed hand was already over her lips.

"You must not say another word. You are too excited."

Doris' eyes, big and full of anxiety, looked at Mrs. Du Val. What was the use of trying to tell anything now? She would only be thought overwrought. Sooner or later she must straighten this thing out. Tonight there were other things she wanted to find out.

"But about this murder—"

"No, no. No more talk."

In silence Doris allowed Mrs. Du Val to tuck the covers about her chin. She was thankful when the light was turned out, and she was left alone.

She tried to think why it was that she had never before thought of this explanation of Mrs. Du Val's solicitude. But how could she have supposed such a thing about herself?

Now she sat up in bed clutching at throbbing temples.

If this were so, then she was not Rocky's wife. Rocky's wife was some other forlorn waif. In her frenzy she pictured this other woman as a sort of Biltmore ghost walking, walking through the big lobby looking for a Mrs. Du Val that never came. The shapes and shadows in the room were assuming grotesque outlines, pointing accusing fingers. "You are not Mrs. Rocky Du Val. You are not Rocky's wife at all. You belong to the man in the cab!"

She tossed all night, not quite knowing whether she slept or dreamed waking nightmares. At dawn she rose with a painfully contracted heart and knelt down before the picture of Rocky.

In his pictured eyes she tried to read the truth about her relationship to him. He had grown so familiar to her that she could not believe that she had never seen the real man. Even though her mind conjured up no recollection of him that went beyond that silver frame, she still knew that image so well that she believed him to be her husband.

"You must be. You must be," she whispered. "Fate could not be so cruel as to give you to me only in make-believe."

The breeze coming in from the open window was sharp. She sneezed, and shivered. In the long mirror she caught a glimpse of her slim figure in its thin lacy nightgown. Her eyes were bright, her cheeks flaming unnaturally. She took hold of the corner of her dressing table to steady herself. "I must have a little fever," she muttered.

She crawled back under the covers and fell asleep.

She awoke to find Mrs. Du Val standing beside her bed. Mrs. Du Val looked anxious, and she knew she had something wrong with her. Her head felt hot and unnatural.

"It is nothing," said Mrs. Du Val cheerfully, "you have a little touch of gripe. You must stay in bed. You will be all right."

For the next few days Doris lacked the energy to bring up the subject of her supposedly approaching motherhood. Mrs. Du Val, like many fussy and worrying women, was at her best when there was actual illness to combat. She was a miracle now of optimism, as she nursed Doris.

Doris lay for hours listlessly watching the shadow of the leaves make changing patterns in the sunshine that came in through the long windows. Her hands lay clasped in front of her.

Once she took a daisy from the bunch of flowers that had been put near her bed, and pulling the leaves went through the familiar ritual of, "he loves me, he loves me not." The message of the flower was, "he loves me not." She did not like it. Superstitiously she felt that it proved that Rocky was not her husband.

"I suppose I really am slightly crazy," she told herself despondently. She fingered the ring which curled around her finger with tender reassurance. She had never taken it off since the day in the Biltmore. Now it suddenly occurred to her to look at the inscription inside again. She slipped it off.

"H. L. V. to D. M. May 19th, 1932."

D. M. That was Doris—? She did not yet know what her maiden name had been. And H. L. V. was—now panic overwhelmed her. Rocky's initials were R. D. V. She was not married to Rocky. She must be married to the man in the cab.

She tried to be rational. There must be some way that H. L. V. could be Rocky's initials. Sometimes people's initials were quite different from what you thought they would be, people who went by nicknames. Her brain whirled. She felt determined to prove to herself that she was married to Rocky. H. L. V.—R. D. V. There seemed no escape from those awful initials.

Why hadn't she thought of this before? She had often gone to sleep with her fingers on the small circle, thinking of it always as Rocky's present to her. She had remembered that there was a V and had taken it for granted that they were Rocky's initials. Now she accused herself guiltily. She had wanted to think herself married to Rocky.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
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### Lesson for September 3

DAVID

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 16:4-13; Psalm 78:70-72.

GOLDEN TEXT—But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him: for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart. I Sam. 16:7.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Shepherd Boy Who Became King.  
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why David Was Chosen King.  
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Secret of True Greatness.

I. David, the Shepherd Boy (I Sam. 16:11-13; 17:34-37).

As a young man he was engaged in keeping his father's sheep. Such a life might have tended to indolence, but it proved otherwise with David. He became athletic. As he himself tells us, in the defense of his father's sheep he slew a lion and a bear. His musicianship had brought him such fame as to be called to play at the royal court. Then, too, he had become such an expert marksman as to throw his stone to fell the Philistine giant.

II. David Anointed King (16:1-13).

1. Samuel sent to anoint David (vv. 1-3). The situation was delicate. Saul had become a desperate character. For the divine commission to become known to Saul, therefore, would imperil Samuel's life.

2. The method of selection (vv. 6-12). The Lord had made known to Samuel that one of Jesse's sons was to be the king, but not the particular one. All but one of Jesse's sons had been looked upon, and still the Lord's choice had not appeared. When the shepherd lad appeared before Samuel, the Lord indicated his choice. When the oil was applied the Spirit of the Lord came upon him.

III. David, a King Without a Kingdom.

While Saul was rejected, the time had not yet come for David to be head of the nation. He needed much training before assuming such responsibility. Then, too, the evil influences inaugurated by Saul needed time for development so as to be properly discerned and controlled.

1. David's life at the royal court (I Sam. 17-20).

a. He was called as a musician to minister before the king (chaps. 16-23).

b. Victory over Goliath (chap. 17). The armies of Saul and the Philistines were arrayed against each other. According to an ancient custom, the issue was to be determined by a combat between two selected champions. The nation whose champion was victorious was to rule. The Philistine champion was Goliath, the giant. The sight of Israel's cowardice prompted David to offer his service. When Goliath beheld David coming against him, he cursed him by his gods, showing that it was not merely a battle between David and Goliath, but between false gods and the true God.

c. Friendship with Jonathan (chap. 18). This friendship has become immortalized in the world's thought. It was unique in that it occurred between two men of rival worldly interests. Jonathan was the crown prince, and therefore heir to the throne. David was heir according to the divine plan. Jonathan knew this and waived his rights to the one whom God had chosen. In the establishment of the covenant between them, Jonathan stripped himself of his coat, robe, and equipment, giving them to David. This meant a virtual abdication of the throne to David. As a friend, Jonathan—

(1) Defended David from Saul's frenzy (19:1-7).

(2) Revealed to David Saul's murderous intent (20:30-40).

2. David's life as an outcast. Chapters 21 to 31 describe David's life between his being driven out from the presence of Saul and his being established king. The praise accorded him following the victory over Goliath provoked such violent jealousy in the heart of Saul that he sought to kill David. To escape Saul's wrath he fled the country and feigned madness.

IV. David Made King (II Sam. 2:1-14; 5:1-5).

1. Over Judah (II Sam. 2:1-14). Upon the death of Saul, God directed David to proceed to Hebron and he was there anointed king over Judah.

2. Over Israel (II Sam. 5:1-5). After the death of Ishbosheth, the children of Israel came and formed a league with David, anointing him as their king. They assigned as their reasons:

- a. He was their brother.
- b. He was their leader in war.
- c. He was the Lord's choice.

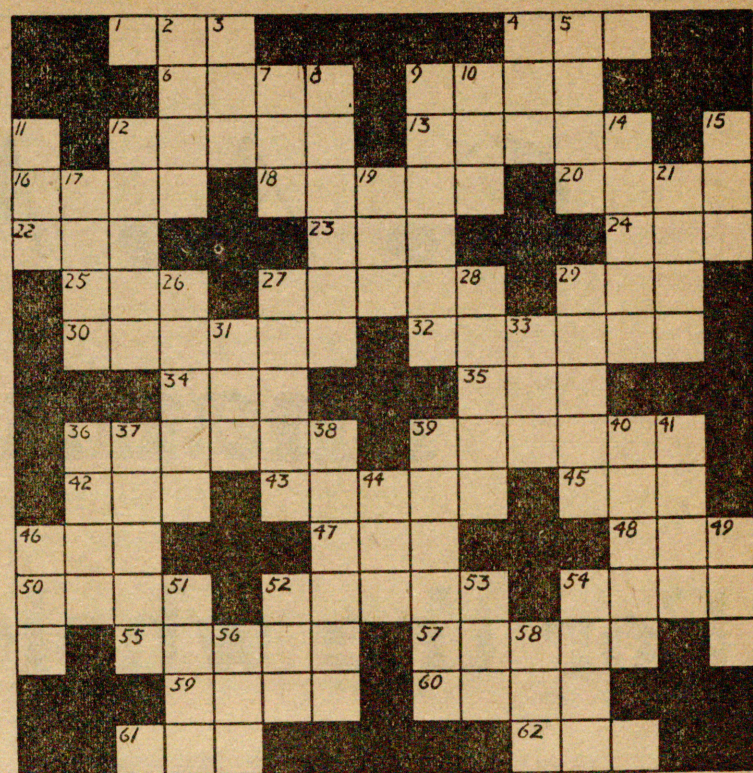
### The Everlasting Arms

"The everlasting arms." I think of them whenever rest is sweet—how the whole earth and the strength of it, that is, almightiness, is beneath every tired creature, to give it rest, holding us always. No thought of God is closer than that.—Adeline D. T. Whitney.

### Heavy to Bear

Losses and crosses are heavy to bear; but when our hearts are right with God, it is wonderful how easy the yoke becomes.—C. H. Spurgeon.

## CROSSWORD "TEASER"



(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

- Horizontal.
- 1—March
  - 4—Young goat
  - 6—Deeply engrossed
  - 9—Organs of head
  - 12—Dull, spiritless person
  - 13—Purchasable
  - 16—Exclamation of regret
  - 18—Pastimes
  - 20—A quick pull
  - 22—Having been victorious
  - 23—Small room
  - 24—Fish eggs
  - 25—Turf
  - 27—Girl's nickname
  - 28—Long period of time
  - 30—One who follows up
  - 32—Boy's first name
  - 34—Old horse
  - 35—To pull with force
  - 36—Hit
  - 38—University official
  - 42—Prevaricate
  - 43—Becomes fatigued
  - 45—Boy's name
  - 46—Distress signal
  - 47—Mixture of earth and water
  - 48—Uncloned (poetic)
  - 50—Shoemaker's tool (pl.)
  - 52—Yellow
  - 54—Belonging to a person
  - 55—To run off
  - 57—Acquires by labor
  - 58—Impressed
  - 60—Flesh
  - 61—Nickname of martyred President
  - 62—A weight

- Vertical.
- 2—God of love
  - 3—Short sleep
  - 4—To know (Scotch)
  - 5—Englishman's salutation (two words)
  - 7—Projecting piece of wood
  - 8—Dealer
  - 9—Happening
  - 10—Affirmative
  - 11—Face bone
  - 12—Mansion
  - 14—Big
  - 15—To care
- 17—Parted with  
19—Came face to face with  
21—Christmas carol  
23—Prefix meaning by means of  
26—Author of "The Inferno"  
27—Acquire  
28—Belonging to an eastern university  
29—A drill  
31—Domestic animal  
33—Cup  
36—Forcible stroke  
37—Passageway  
38—Darkened  
39—To make amends  
40—Middays  
41—Metal stamp  
44—Chafe with friction  
46—Carpenter's tool  
48—Latin or French for "is"  
51—Thick slice of anything  
52—To initiate  
53—Girl's name  
54—Upon  
56—To be in debt  
58—Rodent

The solution will appear in next issue.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle.

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | Z | A | N | F | L | A | R | D |
| V | A | N | V | I | A | B | O | A |
| O | X | H | A | R | R | T | R |   |
| W | H | A | S | E | E | L | E |   |
| M | E | T | E | A | W | A | Y |   |
| S | E | A |   |   | S | E | T |   |
| W | R | A | P | C | E | S | S |   |
| F | S | L | Y | L | O | O | Z |   |
| I | T | T | R | I | O | S | L | A |
| J | A | G | E | R | G | M | E | N |
| I | R | O | N | E | Q | U | A | Y |

## Ocean Encroaching on "Tight Little Island"

England is gradually sinking into the sea, according to a recently published government "Blue Paper." But keep your seats, please—the rate of the subsidence is estimated at nine inches per hundred years? According to the report, Felixstowe—on the east coast—is suffering from "that sinking feeling." It has sunk nearly two inches in the past fifteen years. The Bank of England, in the heart of the metropolis, is over six inches lower than in 1895. St. Paul's cathedral, on the other hand, has dropped only three inches in the same period.

That there is a definite movement of the land in relation to the movements of the tide has now been confirmed. A seismograph in the county hall, Westminster, displayed a move-

ment of the building corresponding with high and low tides. Observation on Waterloo bridge revealed that the weight of the water caused the structure to sink at high tide and rise again at low tide. Railway and other tunnels which run beneath the Thames have been found to change their shape at high tide. The circular tunnels are slightly flattened, but return to their normal shape as the tide recedes.—Montreal Herald.

### A Mother's Love

A mother's love is indeed the golden link that binds you to age; and he is still but a child, however time may have furrowed his cheek or silvered his brow, who can yet recall with a softened heart the fond devotion or the gentle chidings of the best friend that God ever gave us.—Bovee.

My husband is a steam fitter and I am sure you know what that means when it comes to laundry work. Besides, I have two youngsters. My clothes aren't soiled—but dirty! And I believe I would throw up both my hands and quit if it weren't for Fels-Naptha I've been using it for years now and I always will!

EASIER washdays—cleaner, whiter clothes—that's what Fels-Naptha Soap can mean to you, too. It brings you extra help—good golden soap and plenty of naptha working together to speed away dirt in jig time.

**change to FELS-NAPTHA**



# **C. A. MITCHEL & SON**

## **Thanks Their Customers!**

**For the whole hearted and genuine enthusiasm with which they acclaimed our beer,**

**AND WE HEREBY PROMISE,**

———That no Beer shall  
leave our Brewery without  
first being thoroughly tested  
and approved.

**So- please be patient**

**If your distributor cannot supply you.**

---

**THE LITTLE BREWERY**  
**WITH**

**THE BIG BEER**

**Insist On MITCHEL'S BEER**



## FRANKFORT

Mrs. Martha Last and nieces of Oak Park are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klepper.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Hollstein had as their guest the past week Mrs. Hollstein's sister, Miss Emma Esslinger of Detroit, Michigan.

Mrs. William Wischover will entertain the Amite Sewing Circle in

her home Tuesday night, Sept. 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Minger and son Roy of Spencer, spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Minger. Miss Marjorie Knight spent a few days in Chicago with her sister Ruth.

The Royal Neighbors ice cream social on Wednesday was quite a success.

Miss Evelyn Pfeifer is spending this week with Mrs. Elsie Fagan in

Joliet.

Mrs. William Engleman who has been ill for some time remains about the same.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bettenhausen and daughter Carol have moved to Joliet. Mr. Bettenhausen is employed there.

The Orland Park baseball team played the Frankfort team here at Frankfort, the score was Frankfort 17; Orland Park, 16.

Mrs. Ernest Black of Los Angeles, California visited her cousin Mrs. Chas. Pfeifer Monday. Mrs. Black was formerly Selma Muff of Joliet. Mrs. Black left Joliet about 27 years ago and since then has not seen her relatives here. She will remain here with relatives until the latter part of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Black were on the way here from California in June by auto, when Mr. Black was taken ill with appendicitis and had to have an operation, he passed away in a hospital in Wyoming. He was taken back to Los Angeles where funeral services were held. Mrs. Black arrived in Joliet by train about three weeks ago, where she is visiting her sisters and brothers and also a sister in Chicago and other relatives.

The Hansen reunion will be held in Highland Park, Joliet, Sunday, September 10.

## NEW LENOX

Dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller, recently, were, Mrs. Mae Corp, Miss Corp, Herbert Ernholdt, and Mr. and Mrs. Henning Dahlman, all of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Devore.

A public weiner roast will be held Saturday afternoon and evening at the entrance to the Epworth League Camp Grounds. It will be sponsored by the Will County Sacred Choral Society. Home made doughnuts will also be sold.

Jacob Blauw spent two weeks of this month in Chicago.

Billy and Stewart Ayres, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Ayres, had their tonsils removed last week.

The Doubtful Eight Bridge Club met in the home of Miss Belle Francis, Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Dietrich and daughter Ruth, Mrs. Mayda Hagstrom and son Leo, and Mrs. Fred

Dingman, all of Silas, Illinois, were recent guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Pierce.

A half grown calf, which was running with a herd of cattle owned by Fred Scheel was attacked by dogs Friday night. The calf was so mutilated when found that it had to be shot. A stray police dog near here is being watched.

Recent guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Lockwood were Mr. and Mrs. Warren Shepard and family of Syracuse, New York.

Mrs. Frank Spath entertained a group of friends in her home Thursday. The time was spent with games and contests. Refreshments were served. A silver offering was taken which will be used for the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church.

Miss Elizabeth Francis is a guest this week of Joliet friends spending a week at Lily Cache.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mangun, their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rosenkranz, all of Spencer Iowa, were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Roth and other relatives the past week.

In their home, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Strousburg entertained, Wednesday evening at a family gathering. Refreshments were served to 30 guests. The hostess was assisted by Miss Emma Strousburg and Mrs. Chris. Krupie.

Mrs. Frieda Shroeder, Miss Shroeder and Earl Shroeder, moved to Joliet, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Fox, spent several days last week visiting relatives in Hartford, Michigan.

Jacob Hahn is ill in his home.

Miss Ann Francis was a guest this week in the home of Mrs. Robt. Study in Chicago.

Miss Ruth Bethel is ill in her home. John E. Francis Jr. and Ernest Oram attended the State Fair at Springfield the past week.

Mrs. Henry Miller and daughter Lois spent the weekend in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peterson in Chicago. While there they attended A Century of Progress.

The regular monthly meeting of the directors of the New Lenox State Bank was held Wednesday afternoon in the bank office.

Mrs. Fred Haynes and family, Mrs. Elmer Johnson, Miss Johnson, Robt. Johnson, Mrs. Geo. Johnson, Miss Margaret Johnson, David Johnson

and Richard Ross spent the past week camping at Wilmington.

Miss Katherine Lorenz, of Crown Point, Indiana, visited in the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lornz, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Voss and family have moved to a farm near Manhattan.

An Official board meeting of the M. E. church was held Tuesday night. Miss Ann Gouger will enter Silver Cross training school for nurses, September 1st.

Schools in New Lenox Township will open September 5. District 122 will have as teachers, Kenneth Rose, Ina Mac Farlane, and Valeria La More; District 123, Mrs. Alma Thornburg; District 124, Mrs. A. Smith; District 125, Mrs. Anna Carhuft; District 126, Miss Gladys Leatherman; District 121, Miss Mary Walsh; District 120, Frances Delaney; District 119, Mary McLaughlin and District 81, Mable Last.

Mr. and Mrs. David Lockwood, and Mrs. Katherine Gilbert, of Detroit, Michigan, attended burial services for the cremated body of Mr. Gilbert who died last June, in Geneva, Sunday.

## MOKENA

The following ladies celebrated their birthdays and served at the August meeting of the St. John Woman's Union held in the church parlors last Thursday afternoon:

Mesdames Wm. Junker, George Barnes, John Stellwagen, Chas. Eggers, Edw. Martie, Emilie Hanson, Rose Moriarty, Henry Schevlin, Albert Strassenburg, Fred Brown and Edwin Benson.

Mrs. J. G. Oswald has been visiting in Champaign with her daughter Wanita.

An auto upset while rounding the curve on Wolf road near the old Haney place south of town Saturday night. No one was hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fiedler, Mr. and Mrs. Weissman all of Grand Rapids, Michigan have been visiting at the A. E. Wachter home the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hentsch, Geo. Wannemacher and Mrs. John Wannemacher attended the World's Fair last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Semmler and daughters Adeline and Ada motored to Polo, Illinois Saturday to spend the week end with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Eakle. While there they visited "The Pines" a state park of pine trees six miles east of Polo. They also motored to Mount Morris and saw the famous Kable Bros., printing plant.

Mrs. A. E. Wachter is entertaining her mother Mrs. Fiedler from Grand Rapids, Michigan.

## Notice of Adoption

STATE OF ILLINOIS, )  
County of Will ) ss  
To R. E. Zerwekh, O. M. Roberts, Margaret Peck and all whom it may concern:  
Take Notice, that on the 24th day of August A. D. 1933, a petition was filed by Charles Tappert and Genevieve C. Tappert in the County Court of Will County for the adoption of a child named Harry Lee Peck.

Now unless you appear within twenty days after the date of this notice and show cause against such application, the petition shall be taken as confessed and a decree of adoption entered.

ALBION F. DELANDER,  
Clerk.

Dated August 31, 1933.  
Date of publication  
Snapp, Heise & Snapp, Attorneys.

## LINCOLN ESTATES

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. LeVay and family plan on leaving for New York the middle of September to make a two weeks visit to Niagara Falls and to visit Mr. LeVay's sister in Buffalo. They will also visit the orphanage in which Mr. LeVay and his sister were raised.

Wheat Adjustment  
Success Up to Farmer

Responsibility for success of the wheat adjustment program in Will county lies not in Washington but in this county, Secretary of Agriculture Wallace says in a wheat campaign manual which Farm Adviser L. W. Braham is now distributing to local farmers.

A title of the manual is, "A Balanced Harvest - What the Farm Act Offers the American Wheat Grower". A second publication, "Planned Production Means More for Your Wheat," explains details of the wheat plan, itself, and includes a "work sheet" with which the farmer may estimate his allotment and adjustment payments for this year.

The Secretary in his statement calls for a business-like attitude toward the wheat campaign.

"It is all very well," he points out "to say that in a world where people are hungry, there can be no surplus. There it is. Agriculture is a business. Wheat must move, into consumption on a business basis or not at all. If it does not move it clogs trade channels, breeds universal poverty and threatens entire structure of society. Ungoverned production is not a social blessing, but a tragic waste. It kills trade and spreads ruin. If you incline to doubt that, think back to last winter when we had the most wheat, the lowest price and the longest breadline in our history."

"Another winter is coming on. We are trying to get wheat production organized, on a sensible basis. The new opportunity given to American agriculture to organize production on a business basis and the assurances of a better price for farmers who cooperate in this historic effort are definite and plain."

## PROBATE NOTICE

ESTATE of Henry Ritzman, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed Administrator of the estate of Henry Ritzman, late of Manhattan, in the County of Will and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the Probate Court of Will County, at the Court House in Joliet, at the November Term, on the first Monday in November next (being the sixth day of said month), at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated this 25th day of August, A. D. 1933.

LUEBBE ALBERS,

Administrator, as aforesaid.  
Albert H. Krusemark,  
Attorney

8, 25, 9, 1-8-15

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## R. H. Carmichael

TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

Physician and Surgeon

Office Hours:

7 to 8 p. m. Morning by Appointment

Sundays by Appointment

Hours 8 to 10 a. m. 7 to 9 p. m.

Telephone Tinley Park 73

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## This FIVE ROOM COLONIAL HOME PAINTED

For Only \$15.00

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## Don't Miss The Big LABOR DAY DANCE

at the newly decorated

Saenger Hall, Tinley Park, Ill.,  
Monday, Sept. 4, 1933

Featuring THE

Sammy Berk and his Rhythm Kings

Admission, Gents 50c

Ladies 25c

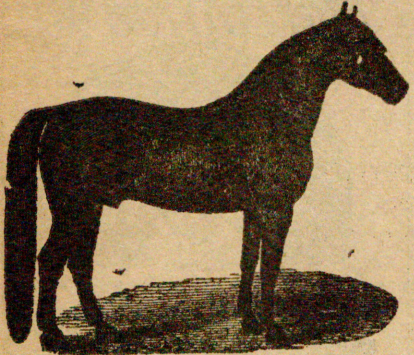
FREE Bottle of Beer and Hot Beef Sandwich with each ticket.

DANCING STARTS AT 9:30 DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME AND CONTINUES UNTIL ?

DON'T MISS THE DATE FOLKS!

SAMMY WILL BE THERE IN PERSON—YOW SAH!!

## - WANTED -



Old Horses which cannot be used for farm purposes to be sent to the Fox Farm in N. Wis. Need 200 Head

PAY HIGHEST PRICE  
Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention  
Write Call or Phone

Chas. Levy & Sons,

Horse and Cattle Buyers, Tel. Prospect 5615  
6801 So. Oakley Avenue, CHICAGO

## Picture of a woman

tending the furnace  
in a Gas Heated house

Gas Heat ends all dirt,  
grime, labor, and drudgery

To prove that every home can afford to heat  
with gas...we will install it at our expense and  
remove it at our expense, if you don't like it.

GAS heat is this easy and simple! You don't need to go near the furnace. No shoveling coal, no hauling ashes, no setting dampers. No fuel supply to run low in zero weather. One touch of the thermostat, controls your heat perfectly, day and night.

But perhaps you say, "Yes, of course, I know gas heat is the perfect heat. But it costs too much."

## New low costs for gas heat

Then here's great news for you. Gas heat now costs less than half what it did in 1930-31. A luxury priced for the majority. A wonderful convenience, now within your reach.

To prove it—and we take the full burden of proof—we'll install it in your home without your making one cent of investment.

During the nine heating months of the first year you pay \$3.00 a month rental for the equipment in the average home. This charge will be included with your gas bill. And if for any reason during the first year you want it removed, we take it out and the rental charge stops immediately. Further, we replace your former heating equipment in the same or better condition than we found it. If you decide you want it, the rental applies on the purchase price.

Automatic gas heat promotes better health. No ups and downs of temperature which may start winter colds and coughs. No dust or grime to inhale. No odor. Gas heat saves cleaning bills and endless housework. Walls and paper stay clean year after year. Hangings stay

up all winter long. There's no greasy smudge. No dirt-tracked stairs and rugs.

Now in effect  
NEW LOW RATES  
for Heating Homes  
with  
GAS

## YOU INVEST NOTHING!

Without ONE CENT of investment by you, we install the most modern burner in your furnace or boiler. If you are satisfied, it stays. If not—and you are the sole judge—out it comes and your former heating system is re-installed—AT OUR EXPENSE. No other fuel for house-heating dares make such an offer.

## DON'T DELAY—MAIL THE COUPON

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY  
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

Please send me full information about heating my home with gas.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

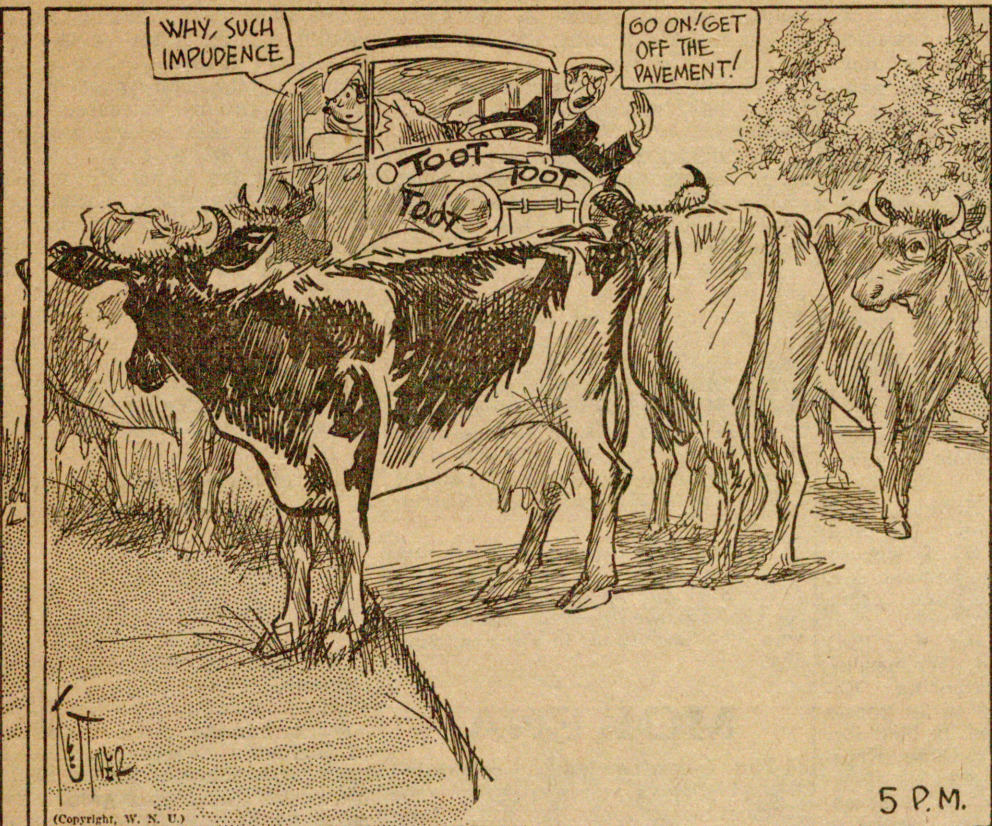
City \_\_\_\_\_ Phone No. \_\_\_\_\_

Important! Mail coupon to House Heating Division of your nearest Public Service Company office or to Public Service Company, 72 West Adams Street, Chicago, Illinois.

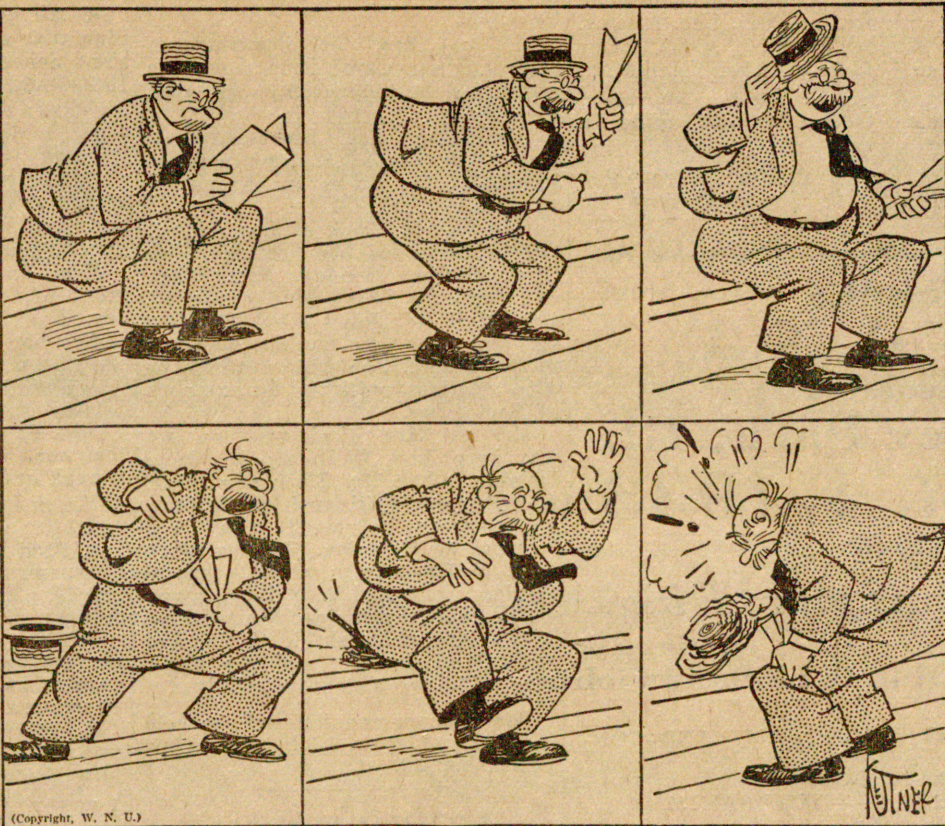
PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY  
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS



Along the Concrete



Our Pet Peeve



Odd Things Happening in This World of Ours

These are the upsettingest times. They tell us the country has had hard sledding before. But you can't find anybody who went through other tough periods pooh-poohing the depression out of which we are now emerging, if slowly.

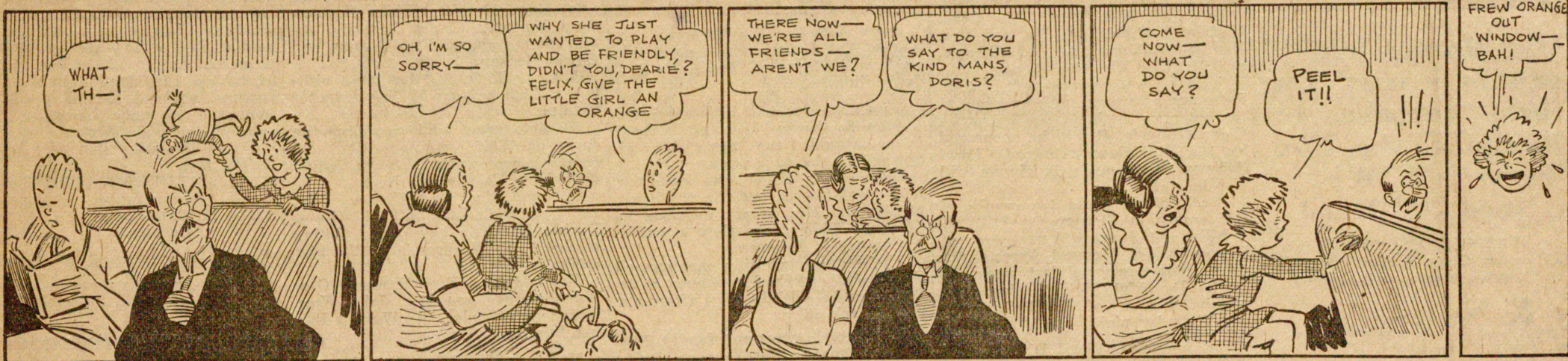
Many are in a state of mind to sympathize with R. H. L. of the Chicago Tribune, who has been shell-shocked and topsy-turvyed by the dynamic revelation that has upset others. Note this catastrophic utterance:

"The sky has fallen! The world is crumbling under our feet since we have discovered that some of the wealthiest men in the country have not been paying their income taxes. Right now we are simply dazed! Does two and two make four? We don't know. Is the Atlantic ocean on the east of the United States and the Pacific on the west? We've no idea. Is this the year 1933? We doubt it. What are the names of the 12 months? Never heard of 'em."

The man has echoed the astonishment of many. Who is sure of himself? While nature seems to be functioning in true response to the season, startling things may be happening to the beans. Men thought to be wealthy are in the lower brackets with the man who has a wife and seven little exemptions. — Toledo Blade.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne  
© Western Newspaper Union



Superservice for Her

BAD MAN'S FREW ORANGE OUT WINDOW— BAH!

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

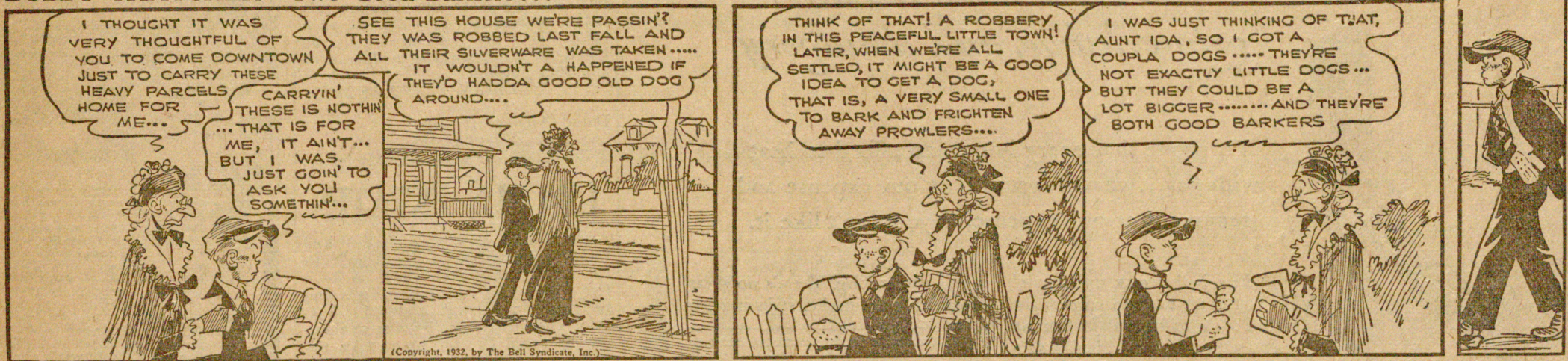
By Ted O'Loughlin  
© Western Newspaper Union



Out of Order

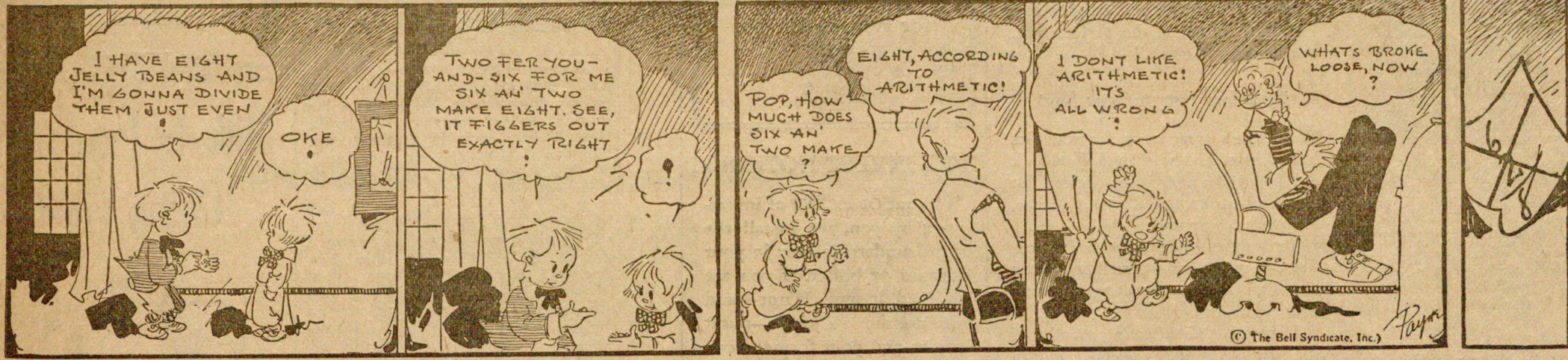
BOBBY THATCHER—Two Good Barkers...

By GEORGE STORM



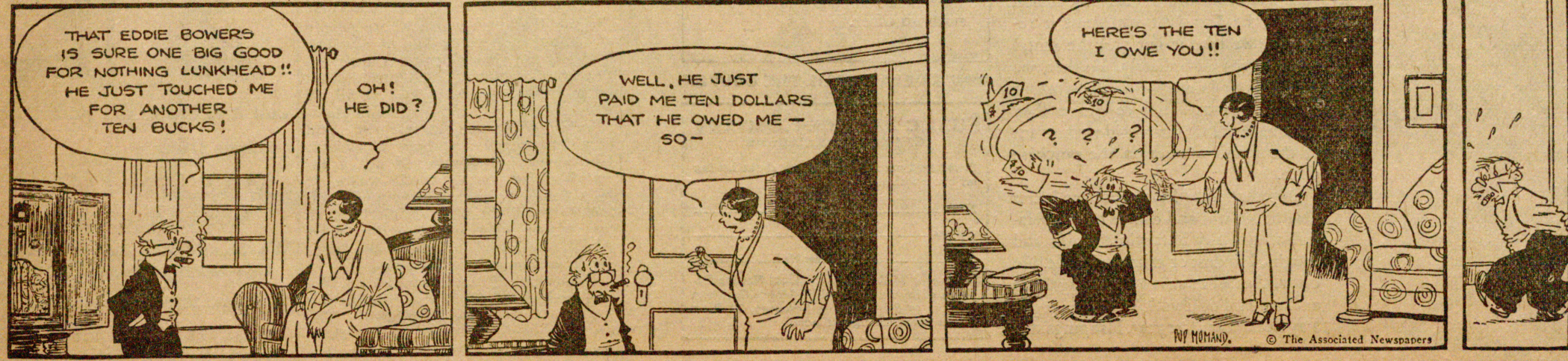
S'MATTER POP—According To Lower Mathematics

By C. M. PAYNE



"KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES"

High Finance



Mercolized Wax



WASH dishes the double-quick Rinso way! See how grease goes—how everything comes shining bright—in half the time! Use Rinso on washday, too. Clothes come whiter, without scrubbing. Cup for cup, Rinso gives twice as much suds as puffed-up soaps.



Cuticura Soap Best for Baby's Daily Bath

Made of the purest ingredients and containing soothing and healing properties, it protects baby's tender skin and keeps it clear and healthy, free from rashes and irritations.

Price 25c  
Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

Razor Blades—Double Edge

10 for 25c coin, 50 for \$1. Money back guarantee. J. Brenneis, 7856 74th St., Glendale, N.Y.





TWO-TIMING  
CUPID

By Isabel Wiley Grear

©, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Service

"JOHNNY, please don't propose to me now," Nancy suddenly said, sighing impatiently.

"You always propose to me when I'm watching Ted do something. Oh, look at that perfectly gorgeous loop! Ted told me if we'd come to the field today he'd keep my eyes on him. There's another, the reckless darling. Ted is grand at everything, isn't he?" Johnny grinned. If he hadn't been a gentleman he'd have gloried in seeing a wing fall off Ted's plane. Those maneuvers of Ted's were insultingly showy, just as his skillful forward-passing and his clever boxing and his dashing glee club solos were plays to the grandstand—and to Nancy. His hate for Ted was complete, as only a jealous hate can be. For Ted excelled in every phase of university life, even to the apparent winning of Nancy's favor, while Johnny was only—oh—"a likeable sort of chap."

Nancy suddenly turned to Johnny with scorn in her voice.

"Why don't you ever do anything beside sitting on the side lines and proposing to me?" she demanded.

"You can't fly—"

"Mother says it would kill her if I ever went up in a plane," he faltered.

"You don't play football?" Johnny flinched.

"Mother always said it is too rough a sport."

"You don't box," she mercilessly continued.

"Don't torment me, Nancy," he groaned. "Mother is sure I'd be mutilated if I ever boxed. She never let me fight the neighborhood boys when I was little, either. She says it takes more real courage to keep out of a fight than to lose one's temper and start hitting."

"Oh, Johnny, you're hopeless. And yet you keep on proposing to me. Don't you realize that a girl wants the man who is proposing to her to be something, a football hero, a daring pilot, a boxer—a somebody? If you must propose, and can't be a hero, why don't you choose a romantic moment? Don't you even sing? I think," she said dreamily, "that on a June night, with the scent of clematis in the air, the moon shining softly and a warm breeze blowing, if a man should sing the 'Londonderry Air' and then ask me to marry him I'd accept him, no matter who he was. Johnny," she begged, looking into his eyes, "choose the right time the next time you propose, but don't do it now. I must go—I'm going to my aunt's tonight and she expects me for dinner."

Instead of feeling discouraged Johnny started jauntily to the music store an hour later, whistling merrily. Sing? Of course he could sing. Anyone could sing. Look at Ted, for instance, who sang two or three times a week over the university radio station. Why, he could sing rings around Ted, if he had just thought of it before.

"I want a song—"The Londonderry Air," or "Londonderry," he announced breezily to the clerk.

"You mean 'The Londonderry Air'?" she smiled patronizingly. She selected two songs from a sheaf of music. "Just glance through these arrangements and see which one you want."

Jerry opened one and read the first line.

"Would God I were a tender apple blossom."

He could go no further. His eyes widened with disgust. Sing that—he—Johnny Frazee—six feet two and a hundred and eighty pounds? He tossed the song scornfully aside, and saw the other arrangement on the counter. If it were about any more tender apple blossoms he'd—Well, this was better—a little. "Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling." There must be some mistake, though. These completely unrelated songs could not both be the 'Londonderry Air'.

"The music is the same for both songs," the clerk assured him. "The tune is the old 'Londonderry Air'."

Johnny paid for 'Danny Boy,' taking great care not to pick up the apple blossoms by mistake. Now for learning it!

On his way to the Sigma house he saw nothing but visions of his next proposal to Nancy. She had asked for a June night, moonlight, clematis; and this was February. A February night could be just as romantic.

He ran up the steps of the Sigma house, went on up to the library, and opened his music out on the piano. The piano bench was missing, so he drew up an easy chair, sat on the arm of it, and pecking out the first few measures with one finger, he raised his voice in song.

"Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling."

"A-hem," he cleared his throat, "Not so hot."

He tried it again and again. It was hard to tell whether his finger or his voice was the more errant. Both were completely unreliable.

"Must be more to this singing racket than I thought," he finally acknowledged to himself. "Practice is all I need, though."

Suddenly the realization flashed over him that at Nancy's aunt's there would be no accompaniment. There would be no hidden orchestra, in the movie style, to support him with throbbing music. He would have to

sing alone. But how would it sound?

He tried it, standing by the easy chair, looking tenderly down at a dreamed-of Nancy. On, on he went. But something was horribly wrong. The high note was no longer attainable, and the low notes became too abysmally deep for him even to growl.

"It's a flop!" Frustration bowed his head. "She would laugh at me. Oh, why can't I sing—like Ted? It isn't fair. Ted sings, and she gives him dates and sighs over his voice. Now, if I—"

A cunning idea wormed its way into his thoughts. "I bet—oh, that will be rich. I'll make him my own little Cupid!" He threw back his head and roared with laughter.

Johnny was no laggard. He ran from the house, down the street to town, to the pawnbroker.

"Twenty-five?" he gasped, holding out his prized wrist watch, a gift from his mother when he promised not to smoke until he was twenty-one.

Five minutes later Johnny was dashing to the Beta house, minus his watch. He went upstairs three at a time.

"Are you singing tonight, Ted?" he asked, panting in Ted's doorway.

"Yeah; at nine o'clock. Why?"

"It's this way, Ted: I've a heavy date for tonight, and a certain song can help me out tre-men-dous-ly. If you'll sing that song for me I'll give you fifteen bucks."

"Who's your date?" Ted was suspicious.

"She—she's a new girl in town," Johnny lied for the first time in his censored life.

"I don't see why not," Ted brightened up. "Anything to help an old friend." He pocketed the money.

"Thanks, old man. I'll never forget this."

Johnny dashed back to his house, made sure of a date with Nancy, sent a freshman over to Ted's with "Danny Boy." Then he ran down town, ordered roses to be delivered to Nancy, and selected a gayly beribboned box of candy.

At eight-thirty he presented himself at Nancy's door, dressed in his best suit, with his hair slicked down, carrying, awkwardly, the box of candy.

"I—I just thought I'd drop in for a few minutes," he stammered. "Let's see—what time is it?" he located the clock and chose a chair facing it.

The fire was crackling in the hearth, the flowers were in a bowl on the table, Nancy, in a blue dress, was nibbling at a piece of candy. He sighted relief. Everything was perfect. His moment had come.

"May I turn on the radio?" he asked, after another glance at the clock.

"Sure, Johnny. Tune Ted in. He's to sing at nine. I just love his voice."

When the music started he would begin: "Nancy, dearest—"

But the perfection was suddenly blighted. Johnny looked frowningly at the radio. That was not the 'Londonderry Air! Then Ted's voice rang out:

"Woman is fickle  
False altogether,  
Moves like a feather  
Borne on the breezes,  
Woman with the witching smile  
Will e'er deceive you."

"Why, the dirty, double-crossing skunk!" gasped Johnny. "The low-down—"

"Johnny, what on earth—?" Nancy cried in alarm. "Johnny—Johnny—"

But she was calling after a Johnny who had already disappeared through a violently opened front door.

Twenty minutes later, in answer to a hurried call from the harassed sergeant, Nancy raced her car apprehensively to the police station.

There were Johnny and Ted, snarling incoherently at each other. Ted's eyes were bruised and swollen; his lip was cut. Johnny's knuckles were bleeding, his hair tousled and his suit torn.

"Why, Johnny—Ted!" she wailed. "What on earth have you done, Johnny? You've ruined Ted!"

"The dirty—!" growled Johnny.

"What has Ted done? Are you crazy, Johnny? Ted was singing a beautiful song, and you suddenly went mad."

"Beautiful song?" spat Johnny.

"Yeah?" He glared balefully at Ted.

"Both of you two-timing me," hissed Ted. "I didn't know your date—oh, no—A stranger in town! She handed me the same line about the song. I had already been working on it for my own use, you lousy—"

and he muttered a choice epithet.

"They're both cuckoo, Miss Allen," sighed the sergeant. "Shall I lock 'em up?"

Nancy moved unhesitatingly over to Johnny.

"Lock up my Johnny? I should say not. Why, Johnny and I are engaged. He just forgets his strength at times. I'll promise to help him keep his temper under control after this if you'll let him go."

She widened her brown eyes pleadingly at the admiring sergeant. "Ted will apologize for all this disturbance, won't you, Ted?" She again smiled into the sergeant's eyes while Johnny made a very wicked pass at Ted.

"Sure," muttered the cowering Ted, gingerly touching a tooth which was on the verge of departure from its mates. "And—I'll pay the fine. I happen to have some money with me."

He took the fifteen dollars from his pocket.

And Ted, remaining sullenly with the sergeant, saw Johnny swagger from the room with Nancy clinging adoringly to his arm. From the outside drifted back the sound of Johnny's triumphant whistling—off key, of course—"Danny Boy"—or was it?

"Would God I were a tender apple blossom?" It didn't matter, Johnny, with his strength and ferocity, could get away with anything.

Life's Plan Not  
Based on SpeedEach Forward Step Taken  
Means an Improvement  
Achieved.

A lesson for those who may be discouraged by the seeming slowness made in the advancement of the world is contained in the following pertinent observations by a noted American woman writer:

"Nine thousand miles a minute!"

"That's the speed the earth is making. Nine thousand miles a minute, scientists tell us now, around the center of its star system."

"Were you overcome when they told you about the air races, where they tried to push past the mark of 300 miles an hour? Compared to 9,000 miles a minute that doesn't look so big."

"There are two ways of looking at that. One woman I know would say, 'What's the use? Why put ourselves out—whatever we can achieve is nothing—we may as well take it easy. Silly, those humans, scurrying around like hysterical ants to beat each other to something, tearing themselves to pieces, breaking their hearts to achieve something here, improve something there. If you want to know what it all amounts to, just think of those racers breaking their necks to top the record by another mile, when the earth saunters around with no trouble at all at 9,000 miles to the minute!'"

"Then there is the woman I know who would smile wisely and say, 'If all men and women had felt that way about it we should still be wearing skins and hunting our food with stones and clubs. The difference

between life as it is today and the most primitive existence lies in the countless and almost imperceptible improvements attained at great cost. One after another, by brave and dauntless men and women who had their eyes on a goal and did not stop until they got there, it is not the isolated gain here or there, but the measure of the whole picture which gives us true perspective in the matter.'"

"For my part, I am inclined to agree with the woman who says 'What's the use!'—as far as those are concerned whose life is one unrestrained rush, who are in such a hurry to get somewhere that they miss everything that is worth while along the way, who are so intent on success that life passes them by. However, it is not what they are after that is foolish, but the way they are going after it."

"For, as our second friend says, no achievement, no improvement, no forward step is to be despised. That one mile of improvement over the last best record may be more important in the scheme of things than the nine thousand a minute which the earth tosses off with no trouble at all. For it signifies progress, a step forward. And when the efforts of man have had as much time as this old world of ours has had for experiment, who knows how contemptuously we may look upon that record of our universe which now points so proudly to nine thousand trips a minute?"

© 1933, Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Originals Long Gone

The American Bible society knows of no original texts of the Bible. The oldest manuscript of the New Testament dates from the Fourth century and, except for a few earlier scraps, the oldest Old Testament manuscript is of the Ninth century. These are, of course, copies of copies.

## A BIT THICK

The manager of the big business firm stormed into his head clerk's office and banged a fist angrily on his desk.

"Smithers," he cried ominously, "this is outrageous. I distinctly told you you could only take seven clear days' holiday, and here you have at last put in an appearance on the eleventh day. What is the meaning of it?"

"Oh, yes, sir," said Smithers, coolly enough. "I have an explanation. Three of them were foggy."—London Answers.

## Politeness

Harold had a habit of going into the horses' stalls ahead of his father when caring for them.

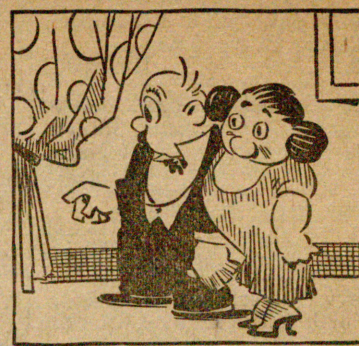
His father told him to speak to them before entering, as it would be safer.

"Well, I'll say 'Good morning, then,'" said Harold.

## Still Hope

Smith—Do you know, I haven't spoken to my wife for five years?  
Brown—Be patient—her tongue won't hold out forever.

## PAPA'S DOUBT



"Does your daughter play the piano by ear?"

"No, she uses both hands and both feet, but I don't think she has learned to use her ears."

## Had to Get Him First

Contractor (just arrived)—Does the foreman know the trench has fallen in?

Workman—No, sir! We're just digging 'im out to tell 'im."

## Quite Simple

Patient—My wife tells me I talk in my sleep. What should I do?  
Doctor—Nothing that you shouldn't.



# FREE! \$10,000

## IN CASH PRIZES

### JUST FOR ANSWERING ONE SIMPLE QUESTION

## ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH

Is Only The First of 488 CASH PRIZES

To Be Awarded Next 3 Weeks To Winners of The Simplest Contest Ever Presented To The Women of America. Duplicate Prizes To Grocers . . . CONTEST CLOSES SEPT. 9th, 1933—NOTE FULL DETAILS OF CONTEST BELOW

A HOUSEWIFE HAS A BETTER CHANCE  
TO WIN THAN A COLLEGE PROFESSOR

Cash Prizes Offered Solely To Induce You To Try New-Type DIRT-DISSOLVING Soap Discovery Of America's Foremost Soap Makers. The Procter & Gamble Co. Want You To Try This Laundry Miracle Next Time You Wash. They Are Offering \$10,000 In Cash Simply To Acquaint More Women With A Way To Get Snowy-White Wash Without Boiling or Scrubbing—To Stop Wash-Tub Fade—To Cut Washing Time In Half—To Get Bland, Mild Suds That Are Gentle To Hands

Contest Closes Sept. 9th, 1933.  
488 Cash Prizes To Be Awarded For Answering One Simple Question—Read Details Below

WOULD you like to get a check for enough money to put your child through school; to cut down the loan on your home; to pay for a vacation in Europe, or—just to spend for something you've always wanted but felt you couldn't afford? Then—just write a phrase or a few words giving your opinion of Oxydol soap. You may win a thousand dollars cash, or, if not that, one of 487 other cash prizes.

Here is a description of Oxydol which may help you a lot in working out a phrase. Study it. Then write us a phrase telling in your own words why Oxydol is better for washing clothes than any other soap.

## What Oxydol Is

Oxydol is a new-type granulated soap. The latest scientific discovery of Procter & Gamble experts. A discovery that gives sparkling white wash every time—that stops wash-tub fading—cuts washing time in half—and gives bland, mild suds that are gentle to your hands. This is how it acts.

It takes the harshness out of so-called "hard" water; the hardness that makes boiling, extra rubbing and strong soap necessary to get things white and clean.

Then, due to bland, cleansing qualities available in no other soap, flake or powder made, Oxydol dissolves all dirt and grime; breaks it up, loosens it, and "suds" it away with

rich, creamy suds that last through-out washing time.

Thus you do your wash in water soft and gentle as rain-water. With a bland, mild cleanser, not with skin eating, harsh, strong soap. With gentle, long-lasting suds that dissolve grease, dirt and grime. It's made by the makers of Ivory Soap, so you know it's kind to hands. You cut washing time, too—either on board or in washing machine—50% or more.

Consider what this means in saving rubbing and scrubbing, in saving your hands, in saving fine fabrics from soap fade and ruin.

## Rules Of The Contest

Nothing could be simpler or easier than this Oxydol Soap Contest. This is all you do.



## DON'T THINK YOU CAN'T WIN!

Nearly all the people who ever won the big prizes in a contest of this sort usually started out by believing they didn't have a chance. Then all of a sudden were amazed and surprised when they did.

For instance, a big magazine contest for a name was won by a housewife in a small town outside of Chicago.

The Coca-Cola \$10,000 prize was won by a stenographer of Anderson,

Indiana. The Liberty Magazine \$20,000 contest for a name was won by a commercial artist in Youngstown, Ohio.

You have as big a chance as anyone else to win one of these prizes. Read the description of Oxydol on this page, then get a box top or facsimile—then write anything that comes to your mind about how it's better for washing clothes, and mail your suggestion in. You may win!

HERE ARE EXAMPLES  
OF WHAT'S WANTED

Use These Phrases As Your Guide. We Want Them Just As Simple As These—Phrases Like Any School Child Can Write. Yet A Few Words Just As Simple Will Win The Grand Prize In This Contest.

- "I never scrub or boil clothes any more. Oxydol dissolves all the dirt out for me."
- "Neighbors envy the way my wash always comes out sweet and clean. Theirs would, too, if they used Oxydol."
- "My clothes need lots of rich, lasting suds in this hard water and Oxydol makes them quicker than any other soap."
- "I always wondered how my neighbor got her clothes sparkling white—until Oxydol made mine the whitest line in town."
- "Oxydol goes so far in this hard water. Less than half a box does for my 100 piece washing and I don't need a softener."
- "I'm so glad I changed to Oxydol. My washing's through hours earlier and my hands stay soft and smooth—they've lost that red, swollen wash-day look."

this box top. (If you can't easily obtain Oxydol, a reasonably exact facsimile of the box top will do. You don't have to buy to enter this contest.)

Then write, in your own words, your answer to the question: "Why is Oxydol better than any other soap for washing clothes?"

Send your letter, and the box top or facsimile with your own and your grocer's name and address written on it, to Oxydol, Post Office Box No. 1801, Cincinnati, Ohio. Send it as soon as you can—this contest closes at midnight, September 9th.

Enter Contest Now—  
Wash With Oxydol

Enter this \$10,000 contest now. Remember, a housewife who knows wash day work and good washing results is the one who will win. Society women and college professors won't know how. A phrase written in lead pencil on tablet paper is just as good as one that's typewritten or on dollar stationery. So write without delay. You may win \$1,000 in cash. Or—one of 487 other cash prizes.

And—you'll find in Oxydol a far easier, far safer and far surer way of getting perfect laundry results. Its sudsing action in any kind of water, hard or soft, will amaze you. And when your wash is on the line and you see how fresh and white it looks, that alone will make you feel it's worth while asking for Oxydol every time. 33-A-3

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE COMPANY  
Cincinnati, Ohio

## \$10,000 IN CASH

For The Best Answers To This Question

### Why is Oxydol better than any other soap for washing clothes?

488 CASH PRIZES  
Duplicate Prizes to Grocers

1st Prize, \$1,000 2nd Prize, \$500 3rd Prize, \$250  
5 Prizes of \$100 Each 20 Prizes of \$25 Each 100 Prizes of \$5.00 Each  
10 Prizes of \$50 Each 50 Prizes of \$10 Each 300 Prizes of \$2.50 Each

## All You Do To Compete For One Of The 488 Prizes:

1. Tear the top off a package of Oxydol and write your name and address and your grocer's name and address on it.

NOTE—We ask you to do this because grocers who show the most skill in displaying and featuring Oxydol for this contest also will be awarded prizes. \$5,000 in cash prizes to housewives and \$5,000 in duplicate prizes to their favorite grocers, \$10,000 in all.

2. Write us, in your own words, your answer to the question: "Why is Oxydol better than any other soap for washing clothes?"

3. Send your answer, with box top enclosed, giving your own and your grocer's name and address, to Oxydol, Post Office Box No. 1801, Cincinnati, Ohio.

4. In event of a tie for any prize offered, identical prizes will be awarded to tying contestants. Entries judged on truthfulness and advertising value of statements. Judges will be Katherine Fisher, Director, Good Housekeeping Inst., Sarah Field Splint, Director, McCall's Homemaking Dept., and Nell B. Nichols, Household Editor, Woman's Home Companion. The opinion of the judges must be accepted as final in all matters pertaining to the contest.

5. All entries must be postmarked before midnight, Sept. 9th, 1933; prize winners will be notified by mail as soon as possible after contest closes.

6. If unable to obtain Oxydol from your grocer, a reasonably exact facsimile of the box top will be accepted in lieu thereof.

No Procter & Gamble employees or their relatives are eligible



**THE NEWS-BULLETIN**  
WM. SEMMLER, Editor & Publisher  
Published Every Friday at  
**MOKENA, ILLINOIS**

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Mokena, Illinois, under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.**  
Per year, in advance .....\$1.50  
Six months, in advance ..... .75

A. M. Levy, Advertising Representative, 6 North Michigan ave., Chicago



FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1933

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE—All white gas range \$15; large roll top office desk \$5 at "Veronica's Bungalow" on the Lincoln Highway of the Lincoln Estates between 80th and 81st. Wm. J. Le Vay. 4tc

WANTED—Practical Nursing by Edith Mau, Mokena, Ill. Phone 28-R

**NOTICE**

I am operating the R. G. Place—Gas and Oil Service Station on Kean Ave., about 2 blocks north of Lincoln Highway. Will appreciate your patronage. Garlan, Knippel.

FOR SALE—Cow with calf. Hilbert Elbers, Tinley Park, Ill. Phone 27-J2

PARTIES Desiring to sell hatching eggs the coming year, communicate with Community Hatchery, Tinley Park, Ill.

FOR RENT—5 room flat with heated bathroom. Inquire James Fulton, Tinley Park, Ill. Tel. 19-J 2tc

"STOP" "LOOK" FLOOR SAMPLES. \$150.00 Philco Eleven tube radios while they last, only \$69.00 also Maytag washers only \$69.50 BETTENHAUSEN RADIO SHOP, 13021 So. Western Ave., Blue Island, Ill.

FOR RENT—120 acres. 155th and Central Ave., A. A. Fulton, Tinley Park, Ill. 4tp

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey brood sows due to farrow in Sept. J. M. Yunker, Orland, Ill. Tel. 52-M2 2tp

FOR RENT—160 acre farm in Frankfort township; equipped for milk shipping. For particulars write to Mrs. F. Wischover, 7734 Aberdeen St., Chicago, Ill. 2tp

FOR RENT—160 acre dairy farm. Good buildings. Inquire James Fulton, Tinley Park, Ill. Tel. 19-J 2tc

**Question Wonder Girl of Radio Fame**

Meet me personally at my cottage on the Lincoln highway in New Lenox, where I will be pleased to advise concerning problems that perplex you just as I did over the radio for two years. PRIVATE PHONE, NEW LENOX 6

**LINCOLN ESTATES**

Mrs. Wm. Lockwood entertained a party of ladies at a quilting party Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson and family, with a party of friends, went to historic Starved Rock, Sunday.

Mrs. G. Valentine and Miss Louise Tyler were visitors at West Chicago last Wednesday.

Conrads and Hills were the unexpected guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Walker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Richenecker of Harvey were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Jones last week.

Miss Emily Schiller and Mrs. Vally Dreyer, of Chicago, were the guests of Mr. Arthur Sheller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Currans and daughter Betty Lou and their friend Mr. Bogs were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tyler Saturday evening.

Billy Reese, of Chicago, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lockwood.

Mrs. Leroy Meschler and Mrs. L. R. Jones and families went to the World's Fair.

Mr. Clarence Schaven of West Chicago was a caller at the Henry Tyler home Thursday.

**NEW DEAL DANCE**

Music As You Like It By The TEPEE MELODY BUSTERS

Sept. 3rd Sept. 9th

—At—  
THE NEW BACHELOR GROVE DANCE HALL

143rd and Oak Park Avenue  
Bad News Gents 45c Ladies Nix  
Rob a Bank and Come Over,  
YOW SAH!

**DENTIST**

H. E. CRAIG  
Office Hours: Wed. and Sat.  
Afternoon and Evening.  
Call Orland 166 at any time for  
Appointment  
Orland Park, Illinois

**TINLEY PARK**

A big dance is billed for the Saenger Hall, Labor Day with Sammy Berk furnishing the music.

The Tinley Park water tower is being cleaned and painted.

John Koehler who has been a patient in the Presbyterian hospital in Chicago has returned home. His brother Wm. is expected home Sunday. His other brother Gottfried of Orland is still unable to leave the hospital.

The Tinley Park firemen attended the firemen's meeting held at Lansing Monday night. The next meeting in September will be held in Matteson.

The talkie moving pictures shown at the Saenger hall, Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights were well attended and much enjoyed.

The Tinley Park Business Men's Association held their monthly business meeting the past week.

Don't forget the P. T. A. meeting September 8, 1933.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Rice entertained Mr. Rice's sister Mrs. Ella Wheeler of Cherry Creek, New York, last week, and this week Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Rice are entertaining her. Mrs. Nan Rice, Aunt Ella and Valerie went to Joliet Tuesday and enjoyed Constance Bennett at the Rialto. It was also Clyde's birthday, and he had the pleasure of their company home. His friends wish him many more happy birthdays.

Mrs. Al Fulton and Mrs. Leonard Fulton were both sick in bed this week.

Mr. John Gotham and Calvin Hirsch spent all day Monday at the Fair with John's cousin of Gary.

The "Smiling Thru" bunco club met and played at the home of Mrs. Dunn last Thursday. On an occasion like this all the women get an afternoon away from canning and forget about tomatoes and catsup.

Mrs. Frank Forrester and daughter Katherine of Kirkwood, Mo. spent a few days with the Andres and Hardinger families.

Mrs. C. J. Hardinger of Seattle, Washington, arrived Wednesday evening for a visit with Mrs. Hardinger and son Norman.

Mrs. Sarah Barber of Lynn Haven Florida and her sister, Mrs. Lizzie Moriarty of Mokena, Ill. also Mr. and Mrs. James Fulton of Tinley Park, Ill. and Mrs. Jennie Fulton of Midlothian were the dinner and supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mayfing, Sunday. Mrs. Barber and Mrs. Moriarty spent Monday with their cousin, Mrs. Jennie Fulton, and returned to Mokena Monday evening.

Mrs. Fred Henke is out again after quite a sick spell.

Mrs. L. Uthe also Elizabeth Uthe have recovered from their sick spell.

Mr. Frank Hoar is improving, having been poisoned by some weeds.

Mrs. Moss who has been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fulton went to Milwaukee Wisconsin last week.

Mrs. Mesenbrink celebrated her birthday two days. Saturday the sewing club met there and played bunco, and Sunday her sisters, brothers and families came and ate and played cards and all had a wonderful time both days.

Miss Edna Wannamacher of Dakota, is visiting her aunt Ethel and uncle Will, and expects to leave some time in the near future.

Mrs. Brodhuhn was kept busy greeting and welcoming guests last Sunday as there was a constant stream of friends and relatives.

Mrs. J. Kellher went to Chicago Monday and visited her son and family.

**10 PEOPLE OUT OF EVERY 100 HAVE STOMACH ULCER**

Acidity, indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach often lead to ulcers. Don't ruin your stomach. Counteract these conditions with Dr. Emil's Adla Tablets. Leading Druggists. In Tinley Park by H. C. Vogt.

**ORLAND PARK**

H. B. Kruspe installed a new automatic electric range in the Walter K. Smith residence.

Mrs. Anton Weiland, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Filling and daughter Donna June of Madison, Nebraska, and Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Day of Casper, Wyoming are here visiting in the home of their daughter and sister Mrs. Walter K. Smith and Mr. Smith.

The Ladies Aid of the Christ Lutheran church held a dinner at the Orland Lake Sunday.

The M. E. Sunday school picnic was held last Saturday at the Orland Lake. Games were played and prizes were given.

Mrs. Teal Gee was awarded the treasure hunt prize.

Vandals cut a tire on the auto of John Enders last Friday night.

The ditch on the west side of the Wolf road north of the Chas. Doctor place which has been filling up with earth, is being cleaned, out and retaining walls will be built to prevent the earth from sliding in. The bottom of the ditch is to be graveled. A huge clam shell steam shovel is being used on the job.

Clarence Beagley has installed a new three way switch in the pumping station.

The village board met Monday evening. Only routine business was transacted.

Dr. W. R. Schussler will leave for a fishing trip in Wisconsin within the next few days.

The Orland Park public school will open Tuesday morning.

A number of Orland Park people went to the World's Fair the past week to see and hear the Marimba band which played there for a week. Floyd Cooper of Orland Park was a member of the band.

The Wabash Employees picnic was held Friday afternoon and evening in the Forest Preserve at Orland

**FRANKFORT**

Rev. A. T. Gerhold left for their home in Burlington, Iowa Friday.

Rev. G. S. Gerhold and family will drive to Assumption, Ill., Sunday afternoon where his daughter, Esther will teach in the High school this coming winter.

Miss Charlyon Knox is visiting in Chicago with relatives.

The Orland Park Fire Department met Monday night and put the final touches to the Labor Day celebration plans.

**MOKENA**

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Werner have moved from the Krapp flat on First street. They have stored their furniture in the Dath house on Wolf road.

Leon Tonn and Sam Pronty return

**Labor Day Specials**

September 1 to 4

PORK AND BEANS Perfection large ..... 9c  
KIDNEY BEANS, large ..... 10c  
OLIVES W. C. Quart ..... 28c  
PICKLES SWEET, Clover Hill, Quart ..... 23c  
PICKLES DILL, Clover Hill, Quart ..... 17c  
SYRUP STALEY, 5 lb. can ..... 26c  
SYRUP STALEY, 10 lb. can ..... 47c  
COFFEE REGULAR 22c ..... 19c  
RINSO LARGE ..... 21c  
SOAP PALMOLIVE BEADS FREE WITH 3 Bars PALMOLIVE SOAP FOR ..... 20c

**GEORGE F. WANNEMACHER**

PHONE 30 MOKENA, ILLINOIS

**News Among the Churches**

**TINLEY PARK CHURCHES**

**ZION LUTHERAN CHURCH**  
Rev. Albert Buddenhagen, pastor

**TRINITY LUTHERAN CHURCH**  
Oak Park Ave., & 159th Street  
Rev. Wm. Greve, Pastor.

German services are to be conducted next Sunday at 10 o'clock, a. m. Sermon on Matt. 15, 10-20: "A True Christian's service of the Lord."

English services will be held September 10, at 10 o'clock.

The School will begin a new school term on Tuesday, 9 o'clock a. m. September 5. A number of new pupils is expected to enroll.

The Y. P. S. meets Thursday eve., September 7, at 8 o'clock p. m. at the school.

The Lutheran Dart Ball League has extended an urgent invitation to organize a men's club and join the league games. A meeting for this purpose will be held Tuesday eve., at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at the School. All those interested are urged to be present.

**TINLEY PARK M. E. CHURCHES**

**Theodore A. Loeppert, Minister**  
Services at the village church on Sunday, September 3rd, are as follows: Morning Worship and sermon 9 a. m. Sunday School, 10:45.

Services at the country church: Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. Morning Worship and sermon, 10:45 a. m. (German and English)

The minister regrets to announce that this will be his last Sunday as regular minister in Tinley Park. The new minister, The Rev. Chas. H. Hedler, recently minister in Aurora, Illinois and formerly in Green Garden and Blue Island, will begin his work on the following Sunday, September 10th.

Rev. Loeppert was transferred to the Second Epworth Methodist church of Milwaukee at the annual conference which convened recently in Chicago.

**FRANKFORT M. E. CHURCH**

**C. F. Schellhase, Pastor.**

Miss Eva Jean Pfaff, Organist.

Mr. Wesley Hollstein, Sunday School Superintendent.

German Service at 8:30 a. m. Divine Worship at 9:00 a. m. Subject, "A Strange Voice."

Sunday School at 10:00 a. m. The Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the church Thursday at 2:00 p. m. September 7.

**GREEN GARDEN M. E. CHURCH**

**C. F. Schellhase, Pastor**

Miss Emma Andres, organist.

Mr. Edwin Bettenhausen, Sunday school supt.

Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. Divine worship at 10:15 a. m. Subject, "Go Forward."

Choir Rehearsal Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. September 5.

**ST. PETER'S EVAN. CHURCH**

**Rev. G. Gerhold, pastor**

Bible school teachers and officers will meet Wednesday evening.

The Sewing Circle will meet Thursday afternoon. Church Council will meet Thursday evening.

The choir will begin regular rehearsals Monday September 11.

Regular catechetical instruction will begin Saturday Sept. 9 at 1 p. m.

ed this week from a motor trip to Niagara Falls and other eastern points. They enjoyed the trip greatly.

Mrs. Robt. Marks returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives in Canada.

**DANCE**

Sat. Sept. 9th

Music by G. W. Seibert seven piece orchestra

ADMISSION:  
GENTS 35c; LADIES FREE  
— AT —

**Monee Auditorium**

Double Header

**DANCE**

AT FRANKFORT GROVE  
Route 51, 1 mile N. of Frankfort

Sat. Sept. 2nd  
Labor Day, Sept. 4

Music by

Habberkorn

Gents 40c Ladies Free

ORLAND PARK CHURCHES

**CHRIST LUTHERAN CHURCH**  
143rd & 100th Street,  
Orland Park, Illinois.  
Rev. A. Lach, Pastor.

Bible hour and Sunday school at 9 a. m.

Preaching services at 10 a. m. On the 2nd and 4th Sundays of the month our preaching services are conducted in English. On the 1st 3rd and 5th Sundays, German. Strangers are always welcome!

**ORLAND PARK M. E. CHURCH**

**John W. Mullen, Pastor.**

10:00 a. m. Church School. Geo. Munch, Superintendent.

11:00 a. m. Divine Worship. The pastor will bring a Labor Day message on the theme: "Conscript or Volunteer".

As our church resumes its work this fall, let us remember that the spiritual prosperity of every member, and therefore of the church collectively, will be due to both activity on our part and the blessing of God. Let everyone connected with the church be infused with renewed vitality and every department feel the impulse of renewed activity.

Senior choir rehearsal on Friday evening September 8, at eight o'clock Mrs. George Gee, director.

Our District Superintendent, Dr. F. W. Barnum, will preach for us at the morning worship service on Sunday, September 10. At the close of the service he will conduct our last Quarterly Conference. All church officials are expected to be present, with annual reports of their departments.

**IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH**

**W. J. Geffert, Pastor**

Sunday school 9 a. m. Divine services 10 a. m.

English services 1st, 3rd, 5th Sunday. German services 2nd and 4th Sunday.

**EVANGELICAL ST. PETERS CHURCH, GREEN GARDEN**

**G. W. Webbink**

Divine services at 10: a. m.

**MOKENA CHURCHES**

**MOKENA M. E. CHURCH**  
**Ralph M. Gray, pastor.**

Sunday school 9:00 a. m. German Church service at 10:00 a. m.

Next Thursday, September 7th, The Brotherhood meeting in the Church Parlors.

Sunday School Workers meeting on Tuesday September 12th.

Woman's Union and Young People's League meeting on Thursday, September 21st.

Mrs. C. Umbebaum of Aurora, is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Dan Lauffer and family and other friends.

Last Wednesday night 65 chickens were stolen from the Dan Lauffer farm east of Mokena.

Miss Annanet Kohlhaugen of

Frankfort is spending this week with her cousin, Irene Steinhagen.

Mrs. J. V. Hall entertained a number of cousins from Chicago at a cousins picnic Wednesday, at her stand.

**Announcing**

Having opened a Shoe Repair Shop in my residence in Tinley Park, I solicit your patronage. All kinds of Shoe Repairing neatly done at reasonable prices. Do not throw your old shoes away, but have them repaired and get a lot of good wear out of them.

**George Schreiber,**  
TINLEY PARK, ILLINOIS

**Dance at Mokena Pavilion**  
**Sat. Night, Sept. 2nd**

MUSIC BY

**Sammy Berk and his Rhythm Kings**

Dancing 8:30 to 1 a. m., Standard Time

GENTS 40 CENTS

LADIES FREE

**Chamberlin & Sloan**

Funeral Directors

617 Clinton St., Joliet, Illinois

Orland and Mokena Representative

Howard Beagley

Telephone Orland Park 78

**Boat Ride**

SEE THE WORLD'S FAIR FROM THE LAKE

STEAMER

**Skater**

**LV. JACKSON PARK**

64th St. Pier Bathing Beach

Daily every 2 hours starting 2 P M 35c

**50c Moonlight Trip**

2hours ride every evening at 9:45

Children under 12 years FREE  
MAKE UP A LAKE TRIP PARTY. FOR RESERVATIONS  
CALL ORLAND PARK 124-W

**SCHOOL AGAIN**

**Buy your School Needs Here**  
**For Less and Save**

BOYS AND YOUNG MEN'S SUITS  
Including Prep. Suits, All go at -10,  
\$7.98, \$4.98 and

**3.98**

NEW SCHOOL DRESSES  
For Girls ages 2 to 6 and 7 to 14.  
Each

**59c**

GYM SHOES BOYS AND GIRLS  
Sizes up to 6. PAIR

**49c**

BOYS SCHOOL SLACKS  
BOYS SCHOOL CAPS  
Special 49c and

**79c**

BOYS SCHOOL SHOES AND  
OXFORDS  
Sizes 1 to 6. Pair

**\$1.69**

GIRLS SCHOOL SHOES AND  
OXFORDS  
Pair at \$1.98 and

**\$1.00**



**THE WHITE STORE**

"There is Only One White Store in Joliet"

CASS STREET